UNITED STATES SATURDAY POST

SAMUEL D. PATTERSON & CO. PUBLISHERS.

NUMBER NINETY-EIGHT, CHESNUT STREET.

TWO DOLLARS A-YEAR IN ADVANCE.

THREE DOLLARS IF NOT PAID IN ADVANCE.

A FAMILY NEWSPAPER: NEUTRAL IN POLITICS: DEVOTED TO GENERAL NEWS, LITERATURE, SCIENCE, MORALITY, AGRICULTURE AND AMUSEMENT.

VOLUME XXVI. PHILADELPHIA, SATURDAY, MARCH 22, 1845. WHOLE NO. 1234.

Original Song.

SONG.

WRITTEN FOR THE UNITED STATES SATURDAY POST, BY T. HEMPSTEAD.

I'll remember thee, when the last ray of the dawn,
The cheek of the lily in hate in the lawn,
And the blush of Aurora is bright on the sky,
Where the last tear of dew-drop in their radiance lie.

When the hammock weeps on the lap of the spring,
And the nightingale sighs with his whispering wing—
When among the plain in his dalliance air,
He talks me of flowers into their blooms everywhere.

I'll remember thee, at the fall of the even,
Pale twilight is dim on the fold of the heaven,
And the gems, on her brow in their brilliancy glow,
And the planet and the hilltop are silent below.

I'll remember thee, yes, when pale autumn is near,
With her tassel of leaves and her mantle all sere,
When the blush of the pink from the brown bank flows,
And the pride of the grove o'er the valley is strewn.

When the breast of the forest is lonely and still—
All withered the lily that bloomed by the sill,
And the nightingale's song from the valley is fled,
Its twinkling notes has ceased from her glee.

I'll remember thee, yes, when the winter's loud song,
Is dash'd over the cold valley and mountain,
And the bellflower and tulip are cold in their grave,
Where the blasts of the north and the hurricane rave.

And, when cometh sweet summer, and flowers of green,
And robed is the green in her tremulous sheen,
And the fairy is hidden on the meadow, and where,
The lark wakes his lay, I'll remember thee there.

Original Tales.

THE THREE FRIENDS.

WRITTEN FOR THE UNITED STATES SATURDAY POST, BY BROADDUS W. TWYMAN, AUTHOR OF "THE TRIUMPH OF VIRTUE."

"They grew together,
Like a noble cherry, nourishing pastes;
But put a union in partakers
Three lovely buds, with one soul on one stem;
So with three seeming bodies, but one heart,
Two lovely berries moulded on one stem;
So with three seeming bodies, but one heart,
Two lovely berries moulded on one stem;
So with three seeming bodies, but one heart,
So we were coupled and inseparable."
—Shakspeare.

"Sweet Auburn! loveliest village of the plain."
—Goldsmith.

CHAPTER I.

The village of Clifton is situated on the extreme north side of that rich body of land in the heart of Kentucky, pronounced by all to be our great statesmen, "the garden spot of the world" and is in every way worthy of being called the most beautiful town in that most beautiful portion of that most beautiful country. Who, that has ever passed from west to east through the main street of this lovely place, and seen those nice rows of locusts that border its pavements from one extreme to the other, and looked upon the white cottages with their sweet flower gardens, and green yards—front, has not felt that he could rest and be content to be happy with its inhabitants?

Midway this street, on the north side, stands a large two-story brick building—red in front but white on the ends—the memory of which has been perpetuated by my poetical friend, Bernard, of Mobile, in his farewell address to its fair inmates, in the following lines:

"Farewell to thee—oh, white and red!
Farewell to thee, my dear school bed!
Whose attentions often have led
To—nothing but sleep!"

This is the FEMALE ACADEMY. How many of my old fellow students will recognize this picture, and call to mind the many happy hours their *accustomed* stroll past this *attractive* house may have given them! Ah, my schoolmates, my temperament are such, that you will feel averse to speak of the *last* principal, till the muscles of her face work swelled like coal in the effort to make herself heard. I too, have suffered the scroll—or other, but I verily believe I could walk blindfold from the "old pump corner" in the end of the street, and tell, by the instinct I've gained by practice, the school reading in my gait, when I was opposite "the white and red."

Just across the stupendous bridge over the road leading to the capitol of our State, high on the hills, in the big white house with the wealthy old Dr. ——, immediately opposite stands the romantic looking residence of our late ex-Governor, towering in front of which is the magnificent monument erected to his memory by the love and veneration of his grieved fellow citizens. Far away in the night, at the opposite end of the town—thanks to the generous munificence of the lamented Pankbing—stands a noble college edifice, the earnest of the morality and intelligence of the sweet village, of which it is the pride and ornament. And thus on each side of the "old pump corner" the beauties of "beloved Clifton," but we will close by leaving you, kind reader, reclining on the shady bank of that little rivulet, over which gushes like a half-grown river from the cave beneath those jutting, craggy rocks that overhang its mouth.

CHAPTER II.

"I saw three beings in the bow of youth,
They all were young, and all were beautiful."
—Byron.

It was the latter hour of the dismissal of the scholars in the morning, in the month of June, 18—, that a tall, pale, slenderly-formed, thin-visaged youth of eighteen might be seen slowly pursuing the female academy, and withstanding his delicate appearance, there was that in his tall, parting lips, and clear, prominent, searching blue eye, which evinced no small degree of the sensualist and voluptuary.

Opposite the door, he paused and commenced carving the initials of his name on a locust in front of the main entrance. We cannot do him the injustice to suppose that mere absentmindedness induced him so to act. From the frequent glancing of his eye to the rear of the aforesaid passage, we are inclined to the opinion that he hoped to see some one. Nor was he disappointed; in a few moments two young girls of fifteen entered the passage, and attached to the front door, and by smiles and nods recognized the presence of a lover. They paused but long enough to pass the compliments of the day, and then, with a hurried look back-ward, waited and called for an account of this treepass on his rules. Their trembling voices would scarcely have been loud enough to penetrate his dull ear—but in such occasions, we have been told, he was particularly hard of hearing.

Luther Willard turned and walked in an opposite direction to that whence he came. What were his meditations we will ascertain by approaching and listening to his low mutterings as he saunters along.

"These ——d wo lovely girls," said he, "have ashes in character and yet how ashlike in person. Clara Benson seems the picture of health while Emma Danforth appears to be already marked as a victim to consumption. Small as Clara is, to look upon in rounded form, her way, hoping that absence would obliterate from her mind all such feelings.

But ah! who can tell with what deep devotion, what soul-absorbing intensity the sensitive nature of Emma Clifton can love?

She confided her secret to no one but Isabel, and upon learning from her that he and Clara were mutually engaged, she stirred to conquer her feelings, and receive him as the chosen one of her friend. For some time she evinced no desire to mingle with her young friends, but rather seemed to cultivate a disposition to retire from society and live in solitude. Still she declined to receive her friend, save Clara. Of this she seemed to have a feeling.

She is worthy of him, Isabel," said she, one day, to Miss Graham—"she is worthy of any one. But I have a strange presentiment, that if he can ever married, it will be to Mr. Willard. Don't beseech you, don't think me wicked, when I tell you that the idea will intrude itself upon me, that her career on earth will be short, and that I will yet be his wife. Oh! but would it not be hard," she exclaimed, wringing her arms around Isabel, and looking up in her face, as if reproaching her for some wrong, "would it not be hard if you should ever see me step between me and him, as she does now? And thus the only friends to whom I have ever given my whole heart unconditionally, are the only two that stand in my most cherished wishes! But be it so—if my fate to sacrifice my feelings for the happiness of another's, I will do so one world I more cheerfully resign even life itself, than for you and Clara."

Early in the succeeding year Willard and Miss Benson were married. A few months after which they visited Clifton; and this was the last time the three friends ever met.

They were delighted to find that Emma had, in considerable degree, recovered her health and spirits, and gratified to perceive that she enjoyed their company so much.

The time passed very pleasantly in all parties. Willard and his wife embraced the opportunity to visit and receive the congratulations of all friends and acquaintances. But the day of separation soon rolled on. They took leave with regret, and returned to their native country, bearing with them the good wishes and kind feelings of all who knew them—while Emma and Isabel remained, firmer friends ever, spending their time together at the home of each alternately.

Alas! how often do we take a merry farewell of our best friends, little thinking it is the last time we ever shall set eyes on their beloved forms. Else how much more clinging would be the fond embrace—how much warmer would we grasp the hand which we are pressing for the last time—and how leathe we would be to part at all. Yet a little longer would we retain them and enjoy their company—but a short while more, and then with grief and reluctance we bid them adieu forever.

Two years, two short years elapsed, and Clara was the first one of the friends called from earth to heaven. She died calmly and tranquilly, happily, leaving to her bereaved husband the care of an interesting little son. During her illness she said long to see Isabel, to visit Emma and Isabel first, and if he could love neither of them, to marry some other one of her old friends and the school mates. The same month in which she was committed to the tomb, bid farewell to the error of his ways and submitting to his Saviour.

CHAPTER V.

"Oh! how we love
Something wherewith a may bind my heart:
Something to love—to call our own—
Affection's tenderest wreath."—Unknown.

A letter from Luther Willard to his sister.

"Sister—sister you well know it—has been an eventful life. Truly we are born there been 'romance in reality.' I long for companionship—a home friend to love, have so am miserable. I have sat and wondered what on earth to do? At one time I would determine to give myself up to religion—the study of the law and politics, and by making Fame my mistress, in years to come, lie and leave a worthy memory in my son—at another I would determine, God being my helper, to devote my all to his cause: and then my perplexity has tempted me to say

"'I'll make me a willow cabin at your gate,
And call upon my fair Emma aloud
Till she will unbosom
I'll lay me under the cold dew abroad
Forget and grow.'

And then, startle me, I have said I will marry again, and so find happiness. Did you never wander over some old field, where not a month ago, you had in love marked the forest that had been save one old oak, that, 'barkless and branchless,' lifted its weather-beaten head, and seemed to tell your sorrow? Did you ever see the lightning flash and thunder strike? Marked you the green ivy that twined its clinging tendrils round the solitary old warrior, as if to shelter him from the wintry wind and protect him from the storm. I, dear sister, am that withered oak—she is the ivy—she is to be one in its sweet embrace, and shade me with its leaves! Passions, alone but warm passions of desire to mingle our hearts, I could not found one who would be true in sickness or in health—who loved me for my own sake—who for myself alone was amiable—who was, in short, a Christian even before she made a profession of religion, did I love as a strong man loves indeed. What could I not say—what could I love? her who is now in heaven! The story of my married life you know. Well tasked, well tried, well wearied I am to enjoy the great reconpense which she richly deserved and for deeds done on earth.

"She lived to love and serve the Lord,
And die the precepts of his word:
Then did her soul to heaven aspire,
In joy, triumph and victory.

"Strange that a man who had such a wife should hint marriage so soon after her death! Stranger still that a man who once enjoyed the companionship of such a woman should not often yearn for the society of a virtuous, amiable female! Such are my thoughts in moments of sadness and perplexity—and such moments no matter how I act—are more frequent than any one imagines—but when I reflect that she for whom I am living think, or to whom I may look will be pillow her head on that bosom where my sainted Clara once reclined, to those lips where those tender vows have been breathed, and 'eyes looked love to eyes that spake again'—great heavens I shudder at the thought! Such ideas pass away, and then the prospective steals o'er my mind, and I go back in memory to days of yore, and then think of my present—and then anticipate and—I feel that my soul exclaim, 'there's nothing left to care for now since my dear Clara died.'

"I know that I ought not indulge such thoughts—I know that it is my duty

"To make the best I can of life,
Nor render it a curse,
But take it as we take a wife,
For better or for worse."

but I am unhappy in my present condition, and know not what to do. Will you advise me? At all I tell you candidly that after mature consideration I have concluded to *take a wife for better or for worse* myself, his friends are delighted, the audience pleased—he ceases, amid the loud and animated cheering of all who hear him. The dignified president pronounces a benediction, and the speaker is seen, with the loved one in his arm, wending his way from church. 'A change comes over the spirit of my dream.' Another scene rises to my view. The festive halls are lighted up—the sound of mirth and gaiety is heard—the veil goes merry as a marriage bell.' But in you distant corner of the assembly-room the young speaker is seen bending o'er his little bird,' whispering in soft accents the first pure love his heart has felt—and she is trembling in his arms, and she murmurs a reply that delights him with her sweet voice. Nine months after the death of his wife found Luther Willard in Clifton on a visit to Benson and Isabel. He found his first on Emma, but a short time sufficed for him to discover that she was in the last stages of consumption. And though he felt that he could take he, to his heart as a loved and cherished sister, his better judgment warned him not to say or do aught to lead her mind from the contemplation of the concerns of another and better state of existence than this. She too, with the amiable disinterestedness characteristic of her nature—seeming perfectly aware of her situation—told him it was her particular request that he should address their mutual friend, Miss Graham. In compliance with that request he went immediately to see Isabel, and, having now an opportunity to appreciate the excellencies of her character, at the same time that he was fascinated by her beauty, he began to love with a devotion that surprised even himself.

And now, gentle reader, with your permission, I will insert a part of a real love letter from Willard to Isabel, which will give an insight to the feelings towards Emma, and also exhibit the progress of the new love which had taken such entire possession of his heart.

"You will recollect, dear Isabel, that I visited you in company with Emma. And soon after I left you I began to think her worthy to be the presence of so much loveliness. I found it impossible not to love when I was around her. Her feelings towards Emma, and also exhibit the progress of the new love which had taken such entire possession of his heart.

Willard and Isabel were married, and ere three months had elapsed, news came to them that Emma Duncan was expected to die. They hastened to her bed-side! she was his fair goze to recognize her friends. In a few days, her body was consigned to the "dust from which it sprung, and her soul to the God who gave it." Luther and his wife remained for sometime in Clifton, imparting and receiving favors and happiness.

CHAPTER VIII.

"It may be fancy, but how still the soul
Doth feel when thinking of the friends of youth!
Perhaps it is the feeling of our own
Decline of life—the being of them ourselves."—Wordsworth.

A letter from Willard to his sister, written soon after Emma's death.

"I have been recently thinking of my past life, and can but marvel at the difference between my present anticipations, and those I once expressed to you on the day that I reached my sixteenth year—when in your front portico, parting the hair on my forehead, you impressed on me a kiss denoting the affectionate remark—and so my youngest and favorite brother, is sixteen.'

"Do you recollect, dear sister, how full of buoyant hope and joyous life your wild young brother was? And how you checked the exuberance of his feelings, and counselled those of a youthful mind, by telling me, 'I little knew the trouble there might be in store for me; that perhaps I might be the study of life, even before I had begun the career which I had marked out for myself, and therefore I should think of those things?'

"The visions of glory and honor floated before my excited imagination—my fancy pictured to me the many changes in the world—a multitude by the magic power of 'thoughts that breathe and words that burn'—my proud heart felt the swelling desire of a name that renounced halls of the nations, world satisfy its ambitious cravings. Now, I am content, humbly and meekly, to adore the decrees of my blessed Saviour; the loftiest desire I have on earth, is to be the means of turning one sinner to repentance—the end and object of my being is so to let my light shine, that 'others seeing my good works, may be constrained to glorify my heavenly Father.'

"But how you may ask me, if such are my feelings, why not, as I was once urged by our good friend, Mr. Henry, turn my attention to the study of divinity, and by devoting all my time to the sacred calling, enter the pulpit at once? In answer I would say that my nature too well, to flatter myself that I possess sufficient dignity to command the respect, to the position of a minister, and I am not fit up with the reverence requisite for the pastor of a church. Besides, I am too prone to indulge in the follies of life, and too easily allured by the allurement of the world, not to shrink from a calling, wherein the least peccadillo would be a disgrace, also, in myself as to let my public duties, that 'others seeing my conduct, may be constrained to glorify my heavenly Father.'

"But how you may ask me, if such are my feelings, why not, as I was once urged by our good friend, Mr. Henry, turn my attention to the study of divinity, and by devoting all my time to the sacred calling, enter the pulpit at once? In answer I would say that my nature too well, to flatter myself that I possess sufficient dignity to command the respect, to the position of a minister, and I am not fit up with the reverence requisite for the pastor of a church. Besides, I am too prone to indulge in the follies of life, and too easily allured by the allurement of the world, not to shrink from a calling, wherein the least peccadillo would be a disgrace, also, in myself as to let my public duties, that 'others seeing my good works

about to metamorphose him ("John") into a losing game of cribbage, he, Mr. Argus Green, unfairly scoring with this: "one for his head" and "two for his book." "John" kept this opposition to himself, simply exclaiming, as Gamming—hi finds my bone above hand stockings!"

"Behold the faithless recipient of my wages," proceeded Mr. Argus Green.

"Two and nine pence is a mission less than my last place," vouchsafed the new highly-excited John."

"The devourer of my daily bread," continued Argus.

"Hi beg your pardon," ejaculated "John."

"And why, that I should live to say it!" sighed Mr. Argus Green.

"Oh, that you should!" echoed "John."

"The fell destroyer of my peace—my peace of mind," roared Mr. Argus Green!

"That he there-as-ed I!" blubbered the bewildered "John."

There was a fearful silence for some few moments. It was broken by Mrs. Argus Green, who demanded, in an imploring manner, "if Mr. Argus Green was mad?"

"I am, ma'am," shouted Mr. Argus Green—"mad—mad—as mad as a March hare!"

"Bedlam," suggested "John," thereby giving vent, to the only lunatic asylum he ever was lodged in, and at the same time exposing his long-remembered opinion as to Mr. Argus Green's mental state of mind.

"Yes, fiend, to Bedlam, if you will! and you—you—you eighteen pound a year city-city!—you are the cause," continued Mr. Argus Green made one step towards "John."

"John" seized a large lump of coal from the sensible female him, and stood like another David awaiting the approach of another Goliah.

Mr. Argus Green paused.

"I demand an instant explanation," cried Mrs. Argus Green.

"Heel! her! his blatant blasphemation!" seconded "John."

"You shall have one, ma'am," exploded the rapid Argus; "I have it before your minion. Know then, ma'am, the husband you would deceive is not dead!" The victim of your acts has cats—his ears have been his friends. By them he has threatened you. Out of his reptile's mouth will I convict you. Answer me, fellow! have you not, in this very house, in this very room, behind my back, and in moments of inadvertence put your feet, in short, on all occasions been addressed—[shame, madam! where is thy blush?]—addressed—oh, my tongue cannot reiterate the horrid utterance—addressed, traitor! as John during?"

"Seriously?" responded "John."

"And you avow it, unblushing wretch that you are, you openly avow it!" groaned Mr. Argus Green.

"In course I does," snorted the astounded John.

"One word more—one oneness, rather—and this is the last," crooked Mr. Argus Green, writhing beneath his spasmodic attempts to appear calm. "What, what is the cause of misery! madness!—who, yes, who gave you their name?"

"My godfathers and godmothers," whined "John," with a peculiarly pious expression.

The words were simple, but had all the thunderbolts that have ever issued from the Cyclops' anvils, been conglomerated in one vast denunciation and hurled at the individual head of the petrified Argus, they could not have produced a more immediate effect upon his "thoughts' region," than did these words upon his thoughts themselves. Mr. Argus Green felt like one recovering from a hideous dream.

All Mr. Argus Green's relations thawed, like ice-cream in the jaws of a salamander, as they reached in a body to congratulate Mrs. Argus Green on the happy denouement to Mr. Argus Green's deadly and inquisitive fit. Mr. Argus Green having conceived "John's" peculiar patronymic to have been used as a term of endearment.

John, to use his own emphatic words, was "flabbergasted" when his master, "Mister Hargus Green, shook is and, gave him the beavis two pound ten per hannum," and full permission to communicate his union with the before eighty-enfolded to Betty.

We have only to add, that from that day to this, Mr. Argus Green tenderly defends the approaches of the "green-eyed monster," by recalling the fallies he was guilty of, when under its influence, he allowed himself to be made wretched by its villainous suggestions as to the innocent and deeply wronged Jane Dalzine.

THE GREAT LAKES.

From some observations made by Professor Drake, of Cincinnati, upon the Great Lakes, we quote the following facts:

The chain of lakes extends over nearly eight and a half degrees of latitude in longitude and sixteen degrees of longitude in length. The extent of their surface is estimated at 93,000 square miles; and the area of country drained by them is computed at 400,000 square miles. Their relative sizes are as follows:

Ontario,	6,300 square miles;
Erie,	9,600
Huron,	20,400
Superior,	32,000.

The average depth of water in the different lakes is a curious upon which there has been certain information. Authorities differ. Dr. Drake gives it as follows:—Lake Ch. 20 feet; Erie, 84; Ontario, 500; Superior, 900. Michigan that Michigan, 1,000.

In our standard works Lake Erie is usually stated to have a depth of 120 feet. The deepest soundings have been taken in the middle. Off Saginaw Bay, 1,800 feet of line have been sent down without finding bottom.

"The altitude of these lakes varies step by step from Ontario to Superior. Lake Ontario is 232 feet above the tide water of the St. Lawrence. Erie is 325 feet above Ontario and 565 feet above tide water at Albany. St. Clair is six feet higher than Erie; Huron and Michigan are thirteen feet above St. Clair, and Superior two forty-four feet above them. The above the curious fact, that while the surface of Huron is 684 feet above the level of the ocean, its bottom, at Saginaw Bay, is more than 1,100 feet below the same level.

"The waters of these lakes, until the exception of Erie and St. Clair, are remarkable for their transparency and delicious flavor. As Professor Drake ascertained that the water at the surface, and two hundred feet below at the same place, indicated precisely the same temperature, to wit: fifty-six degrees. His explanation of this fact is this: the waters are so pure that the rays of the sun meet with no solid matter in suspension to arrest and retain the heat."

A writer in the Cincinnati Atlas furnishes an account of a "farm" in Canada:

"There is a great curiosity about thirty miles from Kingston, near the outlet of the Bay of Quinte, in Canada. It was built a few years ago, in company with Professor Lyell, of London, who commenced it in one of the greatest curiosities of the kind he ever saw. It is what is called in Scotland a 'Tarn'—a mountain lake. It is situated upon a conical hill about 250 feet high. It is three-quarters of a mile in diameter, and occupies the whole surface of the hill.

"The lake is consequently entirely without inlet; yet a small stream constantly escapes from one side of it, down the side of a hill, turning the wheels of a flourishing mill, which has been erected for the purpose. The level of the water in the lake is supposed to be about 250 feet above that of the bay below. As there are no high lands within fifty or sixty miles, or perhaps a greater distance, the question arises, whence comes the supply for the mountain lake?

"Professor Lyell supposes it to occupy the crater of an extinct volcano, and to receive its waters through the hidden sources, from a great distance; but did not coincide with the popular belief that the bottom of the lake is unfountain head was Lake Erie, although it is supposed that they occupy the same level."

GREAT STORM.—The Mayesville Eagle of a recent date says:—"A very severe storm has just passed over this city and neighborhood, doing much damage to the fields, fell in sections, accompanied with hail! The high wind that prevailed during the night, besides blowing down thousands of rails, and the fences of farmers around us, tore into pieces a frame and a log building in East Maysville. It also blew and one or two large trees in a building.—Mr. Henry Nicholson, which crushed, in its fall, a frame immediately adjoining."

INTERNAL IMPROVEMENTS.—FRIDAY.—Bills have passed the House of Representatives appropriating State lands for the extension of the Central National, 150,000 acres; the Southern National, 45,000 acres; also, 15,000 acres for the improvement of Grand River, 30,000 acres for the Muskingum and Kalamazoo Canal, and 5,000 acres for the Flint River. As the Legislature have no money at command, they appropriate the lands which they received from the General Government, under the act of September, 1841.

FLORIDA.—Under the new constitution of Florida recently admitted into the Union as a State, an election will be held about the 12th of May next, for a Governor, one Representative to Congress, and a Legislature composed of seventeen Senators and forty-one Representatives. The Legislature will assemble about the 5th of June next, and elect, besides its own officers, two U. S. Senators.

United States SATURDAY POST.

EDITED AND PUBLISHED BY SAMUEL C. PATTERSON & CO.

Philadelphia:

SATURDAY MORNING, MARCH 22, 1845.

NEW PREMIUMS.

To any one procuring TEN DOLLARS in advance, we will send the United States Saturday Post for one year, and one copy of the Ladies' National Magazine.

For THREE DOLLARS, one copy of the United States Saturday Post, and one copy of Graham's Magazine.

For FIVE DOLLARS, one copy of the United States Saturday Post, and one copy of the Ladies' National Magazine, and one copy of Graham's Magazine.

For TEN DOLLARS, one copy of the United States Saturday Post, two copies of Graham's Magazine, and two copies of the Ladies' National Magazine.

OUR WEEKLY GOSSIP.

Although all the world, and more especially American indulges in, there is none which sounds more odious to us than the interminable one which we find them uttering at the "progress," as they term it, of the Americans. We here ourselves lightly upon this subject in another place; but nothing is more common of the "enlargement" of Paris—the "elegant pleasure" which their salerooms would be at—a plain lineage, as introduced—or, worst, instead of the "straight-laced-ness" which we inherit from our Quaker, Huguenot and Puritan ancestors; and, above all, the "dullness" of the manners of the Anglo Saxon, every where.

Hegarth and Addison satirized the frivolities and ungenuineness of continental manners, and inveighed against introducing foreign follies among the sturdy Britons; and, down to this day, whenever any is the subject of ridicule or extravagance of a portion of the English wealth and aristocracy, the great body of the nation, as a plain literary people, is introduced as representative

United States SATURDAY POST.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION, &c.

$3 per annum—$2 if paid in advance.

Postmasters are requested to *frank* their letters addressed to us. The word "*free*" of itself is not a frank.

Agents will please endorse their letters with their names or initials.

Other letters will not be taken from the Post Office unless the postage is paid.

Papers discontinued only at the end of the current half year's subscription, and then only at the option of the Publisher if arrearages are due.

Small Bank Notes of solvent Banks received in payment for our bills.

Agents are earnestly solicited to make quick remittances, without which it is difficult to keep accounts correct. They should always give names and time paid for.

Removals must always state the Post Office *removed from*, as well as to which the paper is to be addressed.

TRAVELLING AGENTS.

Mr. C. W. JAMES, of Harrison street, Cincinnati, Ohio, is our Agent for Ohio, Indiana Michigan, Illinois, Iowa, and Wisconsin, assisted by *Moses Meeker, Jas. R. Smith, G. H. Comstock, T. Gardner Smith, J. T. Dent and E. Y. Jennings.*

JOHN NIMMO, Canada, East and West.

JAMES H. STEVENSON and JOHN F. JOHNSON are our agents in Kentucky and Missouri.

Mr. HENRY M. LEWIS is our Agent for Alabama and Tennessee.

ISRAEL E. JAMES is Agent for the Southern and South-Western States and Florida, assisted by *James K. Whipple, William H. Weld, O. H. P. Stem, John B. Weld, B. B. Hussey, John Collins, and J. Seaton James.*

THOMAS SEVERN is our Travelling Agent for New York.

WILLIAM A. PIERCE collects for us in Penna.

JAMES PIERCE is our Travelling Agent in New Jersey.

☞ We have no travelling agent by the name of Winchester.

Notices of New Works.

The Ladies' National Magazine, *for April.*—A very good number, indeed an unusually good one. We think we never saw any where a prettier fashion plate than the colored one in this number, and the ladies—who ought to know all about such things!—pronounce it even more correct than beautiful. Then the leading engraving, "Gabrielle," is worth the price of the number; while one of Quarre's elegant lace-plates is thrown in extra. But people do not take magazines solely for the pictures, so we shall proceed to speak of the contents. Of these, a specimen will be found in the charming tale on our last page, entitled "The Birth Day Present," which is the more interesting because historically true. There are several other stories of a domestic character and otherwise, calculated to instruct or amuse. But probably the most valuable article in the number, is by Dr. Newton, and is entitled "The Physical Education of Woman." This is a subject of great importance, not only to the health, but to the beauty of our fair countrywomen—and the writer of this article, while he points out the evils at present existing in female education, prescribes a remedy. We are glad to see articles like this in our periodicals; and the publisher, Mr. Peterson, showing by their insertion, that he is really in earnest in his determination to make his book indispensable to every American lady. In the next number, we are promised one of Mrs. Stephen's thrilling historical tales. *Terms $2 00 a year, 3 copies for $5.00, 8 copies for $10.00. Address C. J. Peterson, Philadelphia.*

The World in a Pocket Book. *By W. H. Crump. Philadelphia: G. S. Appleton.* If there be in the world another work which contains so much valuable information in as narrow space as this, we have never seen it. To make a show of statistics, and pile together miscellaneous figures and statements purporting to be facts, without accuracy or completeness is easy enough—a mere work of paste and scissors—and is is what is usually done where the eye of the public is to be caught by the easy and taking bait of the word "useful." But this rapid and easy process is not the mode in which Mr. Crump has performed his task. He has a quick perception of facts—a retentive memory, and a happy method of applying and classifying them. He possesses judgment in discriminating between the curious and specious, and the true and exact; and to make these habits of mind available, he is a man of untiring industry.

To compile such a book as this is not a work to be done in a hurry. Volumes of romances, and piles of mere words might have been produced while he has been patiently collating and arranging the immense variety of historical and statistical knowledge which is here compressed into a pocket volume. The "reading up" alone which must have been necessary, involved a labor which Mr. C. can never be fully repaid for, except in the gratification which such an employment carries with it to the student. The copy before us is one of the third edition—two previous ones having been exhausted; and its facts and figures come down to week before last! All recent matters of note, notices of Texas, and other subjects of present interest are introduced. Of the manner of its getting up, we need only say that it is a volume portable, neat and convenient; and we recommend it to the purchase of every body, for we can conceive of no man to whom it may not be useful.

Stable Economy; *A Treatise on the Management of Horses. By John Stewart. From the 3d English edition—with notes. By A. B. Allen, editor of American Agriculturalist.*—There is nothing in which a man is so liable to be regularly "done," as the phrase goes, as in the purchase of a horse. There are so many methods of coopering up a poor, worn out, or defective animal, so as to make him look for a little while as good as new, and rather better—and so many ways of hiding defects, till the unwary purchaser discovers them at the expense of a tose or a regular smash, that choosing a horse has become by general consent, to be regarded as the most difficult and dangerous thing in the world—except, perhaps, the choice of a wife.

And after you have got your animal, there is no small and no brief trouble in store. One horse is more constant trouble, than a wife and two children. And to increase the difficulty there are never wanting, in any neighborhood, abundance of kind friends, who are to your horse, what grandmother is to the children, ready with the "sovereignest thing on earth," as a specific on all occasions. More horses are drugged to death, by kind amateur friends, and interested quacks, than one not acquainted with the horse bill of mortality would dream or suspect.

In this book these evils are guarded against. The *rationale* of horse-flesh and its treatment, from the purchase through the whole business of growing and feeding, both daily and in cases of sickness or accident, is clearly laid down. It is an invaluable book to farmers, and all others who own horses—is neatly printed, and sold at a very low price.

Mitchell's Ancient Geography. *Designed for Academies, Schools, and Families. Philadelphia: Thomas, Cowperthwaite & Co.* S. Augustus Mitchell, the author of this work is already widely known as the author of progressive works upon modern geography, which are extensively used in schools, and are admitted to be among the best ever published. In arrangement they are clear, and in style and general getting up, neat and attractive. A better general idea of geography, in its widest sense, including history and political geography may be obtained from them than from almost any other with which we are acquainted.

The work under notice, "A System of Classical and Sacred Geography, embellished with Engravings of Remarkable Events, Views of Ancient Cities, and Various Interesting Antique Remains," is accompanied by an excellent Atlas. In its general features it resembles Mr. M.'s System of Modern Geography. As a companion to the study of the scriptures, and to the perusal of ancient history, it will be found invaluable. It is, indeed, a system of ancient history in itself, and one of the best and clearest we have ever encountered; giving a bird's eye and understandable view of the ancient world, and enabling the student to carry away a clear idea of what could by other means be but indistinctly pictured to the mind. It deserves universal patronage.

Columbian Lady's and Gentleman's Magazine. *Edited by John Inman and Robert A. West. New York: Israel Post. Philadelphia: Zieber & Co., and T. B. Peterson.* The illustrations of the April number are Murillo's St. John and the Lamb; an engraving illustrating a pleasant incident in the life of Franklin; and a pretty design for a lace border. The reading matter is from the pens of Mrs. Child, Mrs. Steele, Fanny Forrester, Mrs. Osgood, Donald McLeod, Joseph F. Otis, the editors, and John Plunkett Grattan. An amusing paper from the number will be found on our outside. It is a good specimen of an excellent Magazine.

Hood, Dickens, and Bulwer. *With Illustrations by Darley. Philadelphia: Carey & Hart.* This volume, in size and getting up is similar to the extracts from Punch and other such matters published by the same house, contains "Mrs. Peck's Pudding," by Hood, a Dramatic Sketch, by Bulwer, and several other articles by Dickens, James, and other popular favorites. Darley's illustrations are good—of course. *T. B. Peterson* has it.

Art of Conversation. *By Mrs. Maberly. New York: Wilson & Co. Philadelphia: Zieber & Co.,* and *T. B. Peterson.* A very clever, pleasant and readable book, which the wisest man or woman among us can get some good hints by reading. It will at least put us in mind of some rules of good breeding which hustle and business have made us overlook.

London Lancet. *Philadelphia: Zieber & Co.*—The December number of the English edition, has just been published. It is without abridgement, and contains nearly a hundred pages of closely printed matter, the pages large, and the columns double. The quantity of matter is almost enough for a month's reading.

The Poor Man's Evening Portion. *Philadelphia: T. G. Wardle.*—This is an excellent little devotional work; calculated to teach content and happiness, by leading the thoughts to themes which may be—and must be—considered irrespective of earthly considerations.

Comic Blackstone.—*Carey & Hart* have published the Second Part of the Comic Blackstone. We have heard a lawyer declare that it is worth while to read the original to appreciate and enjoy the comments of Punch. *T. B. Peterson* has the work for sale.

Harper's Bible.—The 21st Part of this beautiful work, has been received by *Peterson*, by *Zieber & Co.,* and by *Cowperthwaite & Co.* It sustains the high reputation which the preceding numbers have obtained.

Religious Sectarianism.—This is the title of a discourse delivered in the Fifth Presbyterian Church of this city, by the Pastor, Rev. M. La Rue P. Thompson, and for sale by *Perkins & Purves.* A copy of the discourse was solicited for publication by a number of the auditors. These gentlemen in making the request, and the Pastor in complying, have conferred a great benefit upon the Christian public. We only wish that copies of it might be so multiplied, that the pamphlet could be placed in the hands of every religious disputant; and that the principles of Christian charity, tolerance and forbearance which it inculcates, might be the rule of life and conflict. It was a discourse delivered in the ordinary routine of Mr. Thompson's ministrations, and he must be a treasure, indeed, to his people. We cannot forbear an extract:

Avoid as far as possible, all religious controversy. Men must be greatly changed from what they are, before debate will cease to beget ill blood. Whence came the bitter hostility between Jews and Samaritans, but from the perpetual wrangling of their doctors and people, about the rival claims of their different temples and forms of worship? Similar disputes between different denominations of Christians now, cannot fail to produce a similar result. It is perfect folly to talk about calm and unimpassioned controversy. The passions have never learned to lie still when the tongue and the fingers fight. They kindle at the first sound of conflict and rush headlong into the thickest medley of the encounter. If, then, we would not be involved in the unhappy consequences, we must not involve ourselves in the certainly producing cause. But you say, there are great differences of opinion between the different religious sects! I know it. But will controversy make them less? Does not every one know that its tendency is rather to aggravate than to reduce them, and to beget, in addition, unkind feelings, which are a thousand fold worse than a difference of views? The entire history of religious controversy from the beginning of the world till now, furnishes almost one continuous demonstration of its inefficiency for any thing but evil. But are we not to contend for the truth? Are we not to defend vital principles when they are assailed and efforts are made to draw men away from them? The simple defence of truth; the advocacy of vital principles by the exhibition of truth, is something different from controversy. Show the truth—let TRUTH in its own calm unvaunting omnipotence go forth among the ranks of error and overthrow them by its persuasions, as in the end it most assuredly will; but do not hinder the truth and make it odious, by sending it forth like a mailed champion, with spear in hand and knife in girdle, threatening wounds and slaughter to all that come in its way. Do not sound the trumpet of challenge and defiance before it, to put falsehood on the guard, and admonish lies to entrench themselves. Simple truth is the best defence of truth, and there is no need of fearing for the safety of vital principles, if the truth in its simplicity is sufficiently set forth. I do not say that what may be properly termed controversy, is always to be avoided. I have said, *as far as possible,* avoid it. "If it be possible, as far as in you lieth, live peaceably with all men." Occasions may doubtless arise, when its avoidance is not possible; when it would be a dereliction of manifest duty. *Never court it.* Never provoke it by needless assaults on the opinions of others. Do not assume the attitude of theological pugilists ready to enter the lists with any antagonist that offers. On the contrary, show a patient and forbearing spirit even when assaulted. Infinitely better will be the defence of your own views put forth in the exhibition of their power to render you meek sufferers of wrong, than in the fiercest arguments made pungent with the hottest sarcasm.

If there must be controversy, let those have it who know best how to control such dangerous enginery, and in whose hands, if it avail nothing for good, it will be the least likely to do mischief. Let its thunder roll over us in the clear cold atmosphere of books and periodicals; and if we hear it, let us listen to it with fear, as we do to the explosions of electric fire in the heavens, rejoicing, not that we hear it, but that we hear it a great way off. But oh! let us have done with all our household disputations. Differ we do, and differ we must, because our minds differ in the very constitutions of them. Let us then agree to differ, and shake hands as we easily may, across the chasm that divides us; for while we think alike about Christ, and the way in which a sinner is to be saved through his blood, that chasm cannot be very wide. The arms of Christian love can surely span it.

The Standard Prayer Book.—At the last General Convention of the Episcopal Church, it was resolved to authorise the publication of a standard edition of the Book of Common Prayer—and a Committee was appointed to take the matter in charge. The Harpers are the publishers—and they have given us, in this book, a beautiful edition, good paper, substantial and very neat binding, clear good type, and, altogether a book at once beautiful and convenient. It may be had in this city of *Cowperthwaite & Co.*, and others.

Thirlwall's History of Greece. *New York: Harper & Brothers.*—The eighth and concluding part of this excellent standard work has been received by *Zieber & Co.*, and *T. B. Peterson*, and by *Cowperthwaite & Co.* It is one of the best and most interesting histories of an interesting country extant, and will now find a place in every library.

Scott's Bible.—*Campbell & Co.*, have published the sixteenth part of the Quarto Edition of Scott's valuable Family Commentary on the Holy Bible. Amid all new aspirants for public approval, this standard commentary still retains its place.

Copeland's Dictionary.—We have received from the Harpers, through *Cowperthwaite & Co.*, the Fourth number of Copeland's Dictionary of Practical Medicine, with additions by Charles M. Lee, M. D.

☞ *Cowperthwaite & Co.*, and *T. B. Peterson*, have sent us the last published number of the Nevilles of Garretstown, and the new book of Mrs. Ellis, "Look to the End ; or, The Bennetts Abroad."

Fires.

Diabolical.—The barn of Jacob Coffin, in Deerfield, a few miles from Utica, N. Y., was consumed by fire on the morning of the 26th ult. The barn contained some forty head of cattle, four horses, and a large quantity of hay and farming implements, which were all burned. Suspicion immediately rested upon a stranger who had been seen in the neighborhood. The hinder part of a gray mare was found among the other animals, and recognized, as the one rode by the stranger the evening before. One of Mr. Coffin's horses was taken from the stable, and the gray mare left in his place; pursuit was immediately given, and he was arrested in the town of Lee, and is now in jail at Whitesborough. His name proves to be Reed, and he has already served an apprenticeship of ten years in the State prison.

☞ We regret to learn that the residence of Mrs. Pike, widow of Gen. Pike, was recently destroyed by fire, with every thing therein, the family barely escaping. It was a splendid residence, just completed, standing on the banks of the Ohio, about three miles above Cincinnati, on the Kentucky shore. Mrs. Pike is a daughter of the late President Harrison.

☞ A house in St. John street, Quebec, was destroyed by fire on the 4th inst. It was occupied by M. Julian, dry goods dealer, and M. Lamontagne, watch-maker. M. Julian was insured for $4,000. M. Lamontagne for $2,600, which will not cover his loss. The body of a man named Peter Richardson was found among the ruins.

☞ The St. Augustine Herald, of the 4th inst., says:—For some weeks past, the woods in our neighborhood have been on fire, and we learn that it has extended nearly through the whole county, and into a portion of the adjoining county of Duval. Several bridges have been burnt up, rendering the roads nearly impassable.

☞ The store-room, warehouses, &c., of Messrs. Barnhart & Matthews, of Independence, Mo., with all the goods, worth about $6,000, and S. Noland's tavern, and all the houses connected therewith, were destroyed by fire on the 19th ult.

☞ The Presbyterian Church, in Shelburne, N. H., was burnt on Sunday week, by fire from a stove pipe.

Personal News.

☞ The Hon. Isaac C. Bates, U. S. Senator from Massachusetts, died at his lodgings in Washington City, a few minutes before six o'clock, on Sunday evening last, after an illness of two weeks. The disease which carried him to the grave, was the same as that of which Gen. Harrison died. Mr. Bates was a man much respected for his talents, and beloved for his virtues.

☞ Died in New Orleans, on the 5th inst., of consumption, R. C. Langdon, Esq., aged 54 years. Mr. L. was a native of Massachusetts, was at one time a resident of New Orleans, and during the last war with Great Britain, edited the Louisiana Gazette. He was recently the editor of the Licking Valley Register, at Covington, Ky.

☞ Commodore Elliott has deposited in the National Institute, at Washington, a Sarcophagus obtained at Malta, supposed to have contained the remains of Alexander Severus, and which he designs to receive the body of Gen. Jackson, should he desire it.

☞ Mr. John C. Rives, of the Globe office, Washington, which so narrowly escaped destruction by the late fire, has tendered the Franklin Fire Company one thousand dollars for their services on that occasion.

☞ Saturday last was the anniversary of Gen. Jackson's birth. He entered on his 79th year. Letters received from the veteran, show a spirit and fire which prove his health not worse than at previous accounts.

☞ The number of Protestant Missionaries in China proper, at the last advices, was thirty-five, sixteen of whom were from the United States.

Rev. J. P. Thompson, of New Haven, has accepted a call from the congregation worshipping in the N. Y. Tabernacle.

☞ The Hon. Abbott Lawrence, of Boston, has presented Rev. Dr. Sharpe, of that city, with one thousand dollars towards defraying the expenses of his contemplated European tour.

☞ Gov. Slade, of Vermont, has appointed Professor Charles B. Adams, of Middlebury College, to be State Geologist, under the act providing for a Geological Survey of that State.

☞ Upon his return to South Carolina, Mr. Calhoun was received with high proofs of respect and esteem, in Charleston, and the tender of a public dinner was made to him.

☞ Edward W. Dickerson, Esq., has been appointed Clerk of the District Court of the United States, for the New Jersey District, in place of Joseph C. Potts, Esq., resigned.

☞ Robt. Rives, Esq., (father of the Hon. Wm. Rives,) died at his residence at Oak Ridge, Nelson County, Va., on the 9th inst., in the 81st year of his age.

☞ Samuel Appleton, of Boston, has presented fifty thousand dollars to the Boston Athenæum for the purchase of a library. Truly a liberal donation.

☞ Col. Wm. H. Freeman, of the United States Marine Corps, died in Westbury, Mass., on Tuesday week.

☞ Thomas Roberts, a Revolutionary soldier, aged 93, recently died in De Kalb county, Georgia.

Crimes.

Outrageous Affair.—The Mobile (Ala.) Herald of the 9th inst., says:—"Yesterday noon, an affray took place in the Fish Market bar-room, on Government street, in which three men, by the names of John Waters, John Lilly, and John Powers, were severely stabbed by a notorious scamp called Bob Scott. The affair grew out of a quarrel which occurred on Friday last, between Scott and Lilly, in which the latter had his ear bitten off. Scott has been arrested and committed to the Guard House."

Murder.—The Cincinnati Republican of the 13th instant, says:—"A man named Merritt Scoggin, who resided near Harrison, Dearborn county, Ia., was killed on Saturday evening last. He was shot through the head with a rifle, aimed through the window. The ball grazed the arm of Mrs. Scroggin and penetrated the centre of her husband's forehead. A man named Jackson had been arrested on suspicion, and was, at the last accounts, undergoing an examination before the proper authorities at Lawrenceburg."

☞ The Troy Whig, states that the Catholic Church, in Oswego, was broken into on Sunday night last, and the plate, priest's dress, &c., carried off. An attempt was also made to fire the church. The church lists, and other papers were set on fire in a chest, where, from want of air, the papers only burnt.

☞ A murder is said to have been committed in Tiverton, R. I. on the person of Mr. Borden, by a man named Macomber, on Friday night week. The parties are represented to have been long at enmity.

New York City.

Interesting Volume.—We understand, says the Journal of Commerce, "that a wealthy gentleman called upon Bishop Onderdonk on Friday week, and on taking leave, made him the present of a book. On taking off the wrapper, and opening to the title page, there was a hundred dollar bank note; on turning over a leaf there was another; a third leaf and there was a third bill; over the fourth leaf a fourth bill, and over the fifth leaf a fifth bill, until it seemed as though the book was a volume of hundred dollar bills."

☞ It is said that two American steamship lines are likely to be established in New York, in the course of a few months—one by the American Atlantic Steam Navigation Company, and the other by one of the existing Liverpool packet lines.

☞ The Annual Commencement of the College of Physicians' University, of New York, took place on Thursday week, and thirty-five graduates received their diplomas.

☞ The Trustees of the Bishop's Fund have resolved not to pay the Bishop's salary accruing since the 3d of January, but to leave the question to the next convention.

☞ The quantity of Wool which arrived at the tide water, in New York, in 1844, was 7,672,300 pounds. This was about 100,000 more than during the year previous.

Army & Navy.

Naval Appointments.—Charles H. Haswell, Engineer in Chief; and, as Chief Engineers, John Faron, Jr., Andrew Hebbard, James Thompson, William P. Williamson, Charles B. Moss, Wm. Sewell, Jr., and William W. W. Wood.

We observe also the following official announcements:

George W. Latham, to be a Chaplain, vice Jno. F. Lathrop, deceased.

Nathaniel Frost, to be a Chaplain, vice Chapman Swan, deceased.

Nathan C. Fletcher, to be a Chaplain, to fill vacancy.

Passed Midshipman, Gough W. Grant, to be a Lieutenant, vice Lieut. B. S. B. Darlington, deceased.

John O. Bradford, to be a Purser, to fill vacancy.

Prosper M. Wetmore, to be Navy Agent at New York, for four years, vice James H. Suydam, rejected by the Senate.

Samuel D. Patterson, to be Navy Agent at Philadelphia for four years, vice Thomas Hayes, whose commission expires on the 15th of March.

Geo. Loyall, to be Navy Agent at Norfolk, for four years from the 15th of March, re-appointed.

Joseph S. Watkins, to be Navy Agent at Memphis for four years.

Marine Corps.—Second Lieutenant Robert C. Caldwell, to be a First Lieutenant, vice Lieut. Geo. W. Robbins, deceased.

Jno. C. Cash, to be a Second Lieutenant, vice Lieut. R. C. Caldwell, promoted.

☞ The U. S. frigate Congress, arrived at Annapolis on the 12th inst., after a three years' cruise, last from Rio Janeiro. Among the passengers are, John Sergeant, Jr., Esq., of Philadelphia, bearer of despatches from our Minister at Rio; Lieutenants Acosta and Alvin, of the Brazilian Navy, to pursue their profession in our Naval service, having been on board several months at the request of the Emperor, for that purpose. Also, four Brazilian boys, to be apprenticed to ship-building in our Navy Yards. Also, the master and crew of the brig Montevideo, arrested by G. W. Gordon, Esq., the American Consul, at Rio, charged with aiding and abetting the slave trade on the African coast.

☞ The new U. S. frigate Savannah, Capt. Armstrong, arrived at Honolulu, Sandwich Islands, on the 25th of September, from Hilo, which port she reached on the 31st of August. She remained at the last named port seventeen days; her visit seems to have given great delight to the inhabitants, in consequence of the urbanity and politeness of her officers and crew.

Naval Orders, March 11.—Com. L. Kearney to command the Navy Yard, Pensacola.

Commander G. N. Hollins, to Navy Yard, Pensacola.

Capt E. A. F. Lavalette, detached from Navy Yard, Pensacola.

Commander L. E. Simonds, detached from Navy Yard, Pensacola.

☞ The U. S. sloop of war Preble, Capt. Freelon, was at St. Vincent, Western Islands, on the 6th of February. Eighty or ninety of her crew were on shore sick with the African fever, and sixteen of her men had died of it.

☞ The United States sloop of war Vandalia, J. S. Chauncey, commander, arrived at Port au Prince, on the 23d of February, and will probably remain until after the 1st of April. Officers and crew all well.

☞ The U. S. frigate Potomac, Capt. Gwynn, bearing the broad pennant of Commodore Conner, arrived at Pensacola, E. F., on Saturday week, all well. The Falmouth arrived on the day previous.

☞ We see it stated in the Washington Constitution, that all the officers of the U. S. frigate Congress have been detached with three months leave of absence.

☞ The U. S. store ship Erie sailed from St. Vincent for St. Jago, Cape de Verds, Jan. 18, and the U. S. ship Macedonian, for the same port, sailed on the 20th of January—all well.

☞ The sentence passed by the Court of Enquiry upon Captain Newton, in the case of the Missouri was remitted by President Tyler.

☞ Mr. L. B. Culley, of Baltimore, has been appointed Naval Constructor in the Navy of the United States.

☞ It is said the frigate Congress, at Norfolk, is to be fitted for sea immediately.

☞ The U. S. sloop of war Falmouth, was at Merida, Mexico, Feb. 22d.

☞ Midshipman C. B. Robinson, of the U. S. Navy, has resigned.

Miscellaneous News.

☞ The State Auditor of Michigan reports having paid during the past six years, the sum of $6,457 for wolf scalps. The present premium is $8 a scalp. A law is now under consideration to increase the bounty to $12 a head.

☞ A boy in Baltimore, the other day, captured a wild goose, which had become entangled in the string of his kite. The bird was doubtless very much astonished. The boy certainly was.

☞ A letter from Independence, the most distant town in Missouri towards the west, states that about eight thousand emigrants will leave that place for Oregon about the 1st of May.

☞ The value of the lead shipped from Galena, Dubuque, and Snake Hollow, Iowa, during the last year, is estimated at $1,300,000, and is greater than that of any other year.

☞ Four weeks ago, boquets could be plucked in any part of Natchez. Peach and plum trees are in full bloom there.

☞ A young man in Milwaukie recently killed, skinned and dressed fifteen sheep in fifty-two minutes.

☞ The city council of Wilmington, Del, have appropriated $1,000 to improve the Christiana river.

State Legislature.

In Senate, Wednesday, March 12.—The bill giving the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad right of way in this State, was still under debate.

In the House.—The Appropriation Bill was under consideration. The three first divisons were passed, and the principal items were as follows:

For expenses of executive department, viz salary of the Governor, $3,000; the salary of the Secretary of the Commonwealth, $1,200, and the further sum of $500 as superintendent of Common Schools; the salary of the deputy Secretary of the Commonwealth, $1,000; the salary of the Auditor General, $1,400; the salary of the Surveyor General, $1,200; the salary of the Attorney General, $300; the salary of the State Treasurer, $1,400; Clerk hire in the State Department, $3,000; Clerk hire in the Auditor General's office, $4,500; Clerk hire in the State Treasurer's office, $3,200; Clerk hire in the Surveyor General's office, $3,500; salary of the State Librarian, $500.

For the payment of the Judges of the Supreme Court, to wit: for the salary of the Chief Justice, $3,066 66; for the salaries of three Associates, $7,200; one Associate, $1,600; for the per diem pay of the said judges, $5,984; for the payment of the Judges of the several District Courts and Courts of Common Pleas, to wit: and fourteen Associate Judges of the Courts of Common Pleas, Quarter Sessions, &c., $13,600; for the payment of the mileage of the said Associate Judges, $2,250; for per diem allowance of President Judges in holding special Courts, $900.

For the payment of gratuities and pensions, $17,000.

The fourth division appropriates $200,000 for Common Schools. Objection was made, and the debate was pending at the time of adjournment.

The bill to create a new county out of part of Luzerne, to be called Lackawana, and the act supplementary to the charter of the Philadelphia and Norristown Railroad, passed final reading.

The Committee on Retrenchment and Reform, reported in favor of suspending the publication of laws, journals and documents in German, after the 1st July, 1847; the contract of the present printers being until that time. They propose, however, to pay the printers $2,000 to throw up their contract and stop at once, averring that the proceeding will save them $7,000.

Thursday, March 13.—Little was done in either House prior to twelve o'clock, when both Houses met in Convention for the Election of a U. S. Senator. Upon the

First Ballot.—Geo. W. Woodward had 50 votes, James Cooper 10, John Banks 10, Simon Cameron 10, and P. A. Browne 8. The rest were scattered on personal friends.

Second Ballot.—Geo. W. Woodward 53, Gen. Cameron 24, Mr. Cooper 13, J. R. Ingersoll 9, others scattered.

Third Ballot.—Mr. Woodward 55, Gen. Cameron 43. Rest scattering.

Fourth Ballot.—Mr. Woodward 56, Gen. Cameron 55.

Fifth Ballot.—Simon Cameron 67, Geo. W. Woodward 55. The other votes were scattered among many candidates. Gen. Simon Cameron was therefore declared elected.

In Senate, Friday, March 14.—The bill to create a new county to be called Blair, was a third time defeated by a tie vote, 16 to 16. The Bill to remove the Lehigh County Bank from Allentown to Maunch Chunk, passed final reading.

The Bill to allow the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad certain privileges, was taken up and debated, Mr. Bigler speaking in opposition.

In the House.—The Appropriation Bill was taken up, the question being on an amendment offered by Mr. Bayard to the School appropriation. This amendment proposed to postpone the payment of the school money, till all other items in the bill shall have been provided for, and required the several districts to make up the deficiency, in case the sum were not paid, &c. It was negatived, 23 to 69. Mr. Sanderson then offered an amendment authorizing the payment of the undrawn balance of former appropriations to the non-accepting districts, which were withdrawn by the act of last session, and made a warm appeal on behalf of those districts, which are quite numerous in his county. The debate continued till the hour of adjournment.

In Senate.—Saturday, March 15.—The bill authorizing the Harrisburg and Lancaster Railroad Company to increase their issue of capital stock, passed final reading.

The bill to continue the District Court of Philadelphia passed final reading, with an amendment, increasing the salaries of the Judges to $2,000, and allowing each of them, in addition thereto, a fee of 20 cents (to be paid by the defendant) on each judgment rendered in said Court, except on judgments interlocutory or of revival. It was then returned to the House for concurrence in the amendment.

The Ohio Railroad Bill was further debated.

In the House.—Mr. Trego, from the Select Committee to whom the subject was committed, reported the bill relating to the Controllers of Public Schools in Philadelphia, with a recommendation that the same be negatived.

The bill from the Senate to substitute the individual liability of the stockholders of the Lancaster County Bank, for the mortgages now required of them, was debated until the hour of eleven o'clock. The amendment of Mr. Smith, of Berks, extending the individual liability to deposits and other debts, as well as the notes issued by the Institution, and applying the same to all persons who held stock within one year previous to the time of the failure, was negatived by a vote of, yeas 40, nays 46. No further action was had on the Bill.

The Appropriation Bill was further debated on the School appropriation.

In Senate, Monday, March 17. The Bill to extend the Charter of the Philadelphia Fire Association passed final reading, as well as several other local bills.

The Baltimore and Ohio Railroad Bill was then taken up. After a long debate the question was taken, the first section, which permits the construction was passed, 17 to 12. The second section was then passed, an amendment having been rejected, which forbade the carrying of merchandize upon the road, and the Senate adjourned.

In the House. Mr. McCaslin, from the Committee of Ways and Means, to which was referred petitions asking for a sale of the Main Line, at a reduced price from that required in the act of 1844, made report, setting forth at length the opinions of a majority of that Committee against the reduction of price, at the same time arguing against the sale of the works at this time, in the manner proposed. Messrs. Cooper and Trego gave notice that they, as the minority of the Committee on Ways and Means, should, as soon as practicable, make a report dissenting from that of the majority. After some conversational discussion the chairman of the Committee expressed his willingness that the report should be postponed for that purpose, and it was accordingly so disposed of.

The Appropriation Bill came up in order, the question still being the School Appropriation. Mr. Sanderson's proposition to allow to non-accepting school districts, which were cut off by the act of last session, their quota of the appropriation, was under debate until one o'clock, when a vote was had, and it was negatived, 21 to 66. Mr. Hallowell then offered an amendment nearly similar in effect.

The amendments made by Senate to the Bill to exempt the property of the Pennsylvania Hospital from taxation, were concurred in, and the Bill has now passed both houses finally. The amendments excepted road and bridge taxes for Blockley township.

The Senate amendments to the Bill to continue the District Court of Philadelphia, were non-concurred in, and it goes back to that body again, with the Judges' salaries reduced to two thousand dollars each per annum.

In Senate, Tuesday, March 18. The Baltimore Railroad Bill was resumed. The third section was passed, with a promise that the act shall not take effect until the Legislature of Maryland has given her consent that the road may be "tapped" by any Philadelphia road, at any point in Maryland. Mr. Sullivan moved that the tolls shall not be less than they are now, or hereafter to be charged on the Philadelphia and Columbia and Allegheny Portage Railroads. This was agreed to, and the 4th, 5th, 6th and 7th sections passed. A new section was added to the bill, on motion of Mr. Darsie, requiring a statement of the Pennsylvania portion of the road. Mr. Darsie proposed a substitute requiring a statement of the cost of that portion of the road, to be filed in the Auditor General's office, subjecting to taxation an amount of stock equal to the expense of making the road, and requiring a like annual report to the Legislature. Agreed to—yeas 15, nays 10.

In the House. It was private bill day, and a great many private and local bills were disposed of.

In Senate, Wednesday, March 19. The Baltimore and Ohio Railroad Bill passed final reading, 17 to 15, with a proviso that the Legislature may repeal, whenever the company abuses its privileges.

In the House, the bill to extend the Charter of the Fire Association passed three readings. The appropriation bill was still under consideration, upon the clause relative to the school monies.

FOREIGN FOLLIES.

We often hear some persons who affect to be very much disgusted with the prudery of their own countrymen, drawing a comparison unfavorable to us, between this and other countries. To be sure they do not go into particulars, and point out exactly what is lost, by preserving the show, at least, of decency; but they do look with such an air of pity and patronage on our innocent simplicity, that one is half tempted to become ashamed of decency.

As an answer to these patriotic cavillers at the puritanism of American taste; and as an expose of what the much lauded "freedom" of manners ultimately tends to, we copy the following account of a masked ball at the Parisian Opera. It is from a correspondent of the Newark Advertiser; and is plainly and unreservedly written. May Heaven long preserve our cities from such "*elegancies!*"

"The one which I attended is supposed to be the best of the series. The cost of a ticket, when obtained single at the bureau, is ten francs, (about $2,) but they can be bought for half that sum, of persons around the door, who purchase them by the hundred, and sell them very low.

"The crowded streets for a circuit of half a mile around the building, are guarded by numerous soldiers, both mounted and foot, who regulate the approach and withdrawal of carriages, which are constantly going and coming. Eleven o'clock P. M. is the time for commencing, generally on Saturday or Sunday evening, when the world is most at leisure to attend to amusements. Arrived there, all men are admitted, who have tickets, and are decently dressed, either plainly or fancifully; and women in any tidy garments, be they petticoats or breeches, if masked. Masks are confined to women, who are compelled to wear them.

"The first resort of a stranger is to the upper boxes, whence he can obtain a 'coup d'œil' of all that is beneath him. On entering, the intense brilliancy dazzles the unaccustomed eye. A thousand gas-burners emit as many jets of flame, reflected back from numerous mirrors and cut-glass pendants of glass chandeliers, which, agitated by the trembling building, shaken by innumerable dancers, twinkle like the stars of the firmament. Looking, however, below, and beyond the blaze, we have a view of the pit, covered with a spring floor, and enlarged by the addition of the stage to more than double its usual dimensions. It is occupied with *two or three thousand dancers,* decked in habiliments of all kinds and colors, the fashion of every nation and age, and representing animals of various climes. Presently you behold this immense assembly dancing a quadrille with the most uncouth and extravagant gestures; leaping, walking on their hands and feet like a quadruped, or on their knees. Sometimes from being intentionally tripped by one another, and pushed by the crowd, a dozen perhaps are lying on the floor, kicking, screaming and rolling, men and women together. The music changes, and a gallopade finishes the figure, which grows every moment quicker and quicker, till it becomes a race around the halls in which each one disregards both time and tune, in the eager attempt to outstrip the rest. This is varied by the polka, a waltz, and the mazourka.

"Beyond the dancers, in the back part of the stage, is placed the orchestra, to me the most attractive part of all, that is presented before us. Two hundred of the finest musicians which this city of music can produce, are here collected. In the midst is seen Musard, the conductor, whose vigorous exertions in flourishing his baton and guiding the players rival the polkans before him.

"It was altogether impossible to remain longer in the box gazing; I found myself mingling with the enthusiastic multitude. With great difficulty we at length got upon 'the floor.' Four thousand persons are here, and every avenue is clogged. Your path is stopped by many, who seize you by the arm, and forcibly restrain your progress, at the same time whispering some impertinent compliment of merry nonsense. Perfect freedom of speech reigns. Nothing is too gross to be said, and very little, that is permitted to be done.

"The mask worn by the ladies is made of black silk, satin, or velvet. It is so small that it serves only to cover the eyes, nose, and part of the cheeks, leaving the mouth and chin exposed, or but partially concealed by a piece of black lace attached to it. This exposure is sufficient to enable one to distinguish the comparative age, and to judge pretty correctly of the charms of the wearer. The domino is merely a mantle of silk with edgings of lace, and serves to hide the form of the person. This is not, as I have remarked, the only female dress; but is the one worn by such as really desire to conceal their face and figures. The prettier the person, the more of it is generally to be seen.

"It is part of the etiquette of the evening, whether in the dance, or out, to embrace all. One, in particular, disguised in the skin of a white bear, went round with open mouth, and, as if partaking the characteristics of the beast he personated, hugged almost as forcibly as the brute himself, all the women, whose appearance pleased his taste. Here might be seen a mask, climbing upon the shoulders of a cavalier, and rudely assisted to ascend by the pushes of the passers by. Others were observed sitting in each other's laps. Bare necks indeed were considered public property, and received salutes with little ceremony.

"With a desire to ascertain the real character, if possible, of those who were among the principal attractions, I went from one to another, talking, dancing and waltzing. The first object of my examination proved to be a grisette, mourning for the loss of a bracelet, her pleasure for the evening was destroyed. She waltzed with one whom she suspected to be the purloiner. She unhesitatingly proffered an assignation for the morrow. The next was pretty enough to be better. Without urging she gave me her address. In the course of the evening she sought for me with the desire that I should give her some money to pay for her hack, as she was going to retire immediately. Two hours after I saw her dancing with great animation. A third lady, whose superior education was very evident, after much urging for her address, wrote thus: 'I am an angel; my home is in Paradise.' Nothing farther could I learn. Thus continued this remarkable ball, without the least symptom of flagging, till 6½ o'clock in the morning, when the last dance was finished, and I went home."

INFORMATION WANTED.

INFORMATION IS WANTED CONCERNING the residence of CHRISTIAN OBER, PETER OBER, HENRY OBER, and MICHAEL OBER, children of Henry Ober, late of the borough of Elizabethtown, Lancaster county, deceased, who died in the year 1822, and if they, or any of them are dead, then as to who are their heirs, with their residence. It is supposed Michael went to Michigan some years ago, as also Peter, and that Henry died in Somerset county, Pa.

Should this advertisement meet the eye of either of the above named persons or their heirs, they are requested to write relative to the matter and direct to *Jacob Erb, Newhalland Post Office, Lancaster county, Pa.*

JACOB ERB, JACOB SHENK,
Administrators cum. test. ann. de bonis non of Henry Ober, deceased. mar 22 6t

The Markets.

SALES OF STOCKS.

1922 shares Wilmington R. R.	19½a¾
120 do. Girard Bank,	8¼a9
180 do. Vicksburg Bank,	6¼a6¾
50 do. Camden & Amboy R. R.	111
20 do. Schuylkill Navigation Co.	28a28½
16 do. Northern Liberties Bank,	40
11 do. Kentucky Bank,	72½
5 do. Bank of Commerce,	41
2 do. Northern Bank of Kentucky,	87¼
$10,000 Penna. 5's,	74½
$5000 State 6's, 1848,	80
$3000 County 6's, 1850,	105
$200 Chess. & Del. Canal Loan,	66
$616 67 County 5's, 1820,	95
$3000 State 5's, 5d,	74½
$19,000 State 5's,	75
$1000 State 6's, 1846,	72½
$1000 Reading R. R. Bonds,	57

PHILADELPHIA MARKET.

Ashes—Western remain without changes. *Bark*—Small sales of [illegible] No. 1 quercitron at $21, and horse power $22. *Coffee*—There is more activity in this article since the close of last week, and transactions show an advance of ½a¼c on previous sales; we notice an import of near 1100 bags St. Domingo taken on landing at 6½c; 3300 bags new crop Laguayra at 6¾a7¼c; and 1000 bags Rio at 6¾a7¼c, all on the usual credit. *Cotton*—The market remains stationary, with but a moderate demand from spinners, and holders quite firm; we notice sales of about 250 bales in lots at 5a5½c for ordinary Uplands, and 6¾a7c for middling and fair New Orleans and Mobile. *Fish*—There is not the least alteration to notice. *Fruit*—A moderate trade is going forward, but prices are without change. *Flour and Meal*—There has been a moderate export demand for flour, which has been freely met by factors, and sales to the extent of 1500 bbls common brands at $4 25, 600 bbls selected and bakers' flour at $4.37½; and 400 half bbls good brands at $4.56a4.62½ the pair—sales for city consumption continue to be made at $4.25a4.50 for common and good, $4.62a4.75 for extra, and $5 for fancy brands. Rye flour scarce, last sales $3.25. Corn Meal—Sales of about 2000 bbls Pa. at $2.17a2.18; a small sale of hhds at $10.25. Wheat—But little arriving, a sale of prime southern red at 95c and 1600 bu. Pa. inferior and light weight at 90c. Corn in good demand; sales of southern yellow at 44c, white 41a41½c, and Pa. round at 46½. Oats—A cargo sale of southern at 27c, and heavy Jersey at 28c. *Indigo*—30 cerons Caracas sold at 85a95c on time. *Logwood*—An import of 15 tons St. Domingo was taken on private terms. *Lead*—Market bare, we quote at 4c. *Molasses*—The late advances are fully sustained and prices have an upward tendency, sales of New Orleans at 29c 4 mos. this price is now refused, holders ask 30c, no recent arrivals. *Oils*—Steady at previous rates. *Plaster*—No further arrivals, we quote at $3.25. *Provisions*—In better demand, and sales of 3a400 bbls mess and prime pork at $12 and 10, now held at a further advance. Bacon—Sales of hams at 7½a8c; shoulders 5a5½c; sides 6c; a sale of hams in dry salt at 6½c. Lard is also in steady demand; sales of 2000 packages at 7c for bbls, at 7½a7¾c for kegs, cash and 4 mos. Butter dull; a small sale of Pa. at 9½c. Cheese—Sales at 6½a7½c. *Rice*—Sales at $3.50a3.62½, cash and time. *Sugar*—The heavy transactions of last week have cleared the market of New Orleans, and none having arrived since, we are without any sales of moment to report, holders asking a further advance; sales of 1000 bags white Brazil at 8a8¾c, on time. *Cloverseed* is quiet; sales from wagons at $3.50a3.75; prime free seed is worth $4. *Flaxseed*—A sale of 2000 bu. Canada at 134c, short time. *Whiskey* has advanced; sales of hhds at 21a22c, and 400 bbls early in the week at 21½c, since at 23c.

CATTLE MARKETS.

Philadelphia.—The offerings consist of 1000 head of beef cattle, 200 from Virginia and 500 taken to N. York. 180 cows and calves; 400 swine, and 1400 sheep. Prices—Beeves were mostly all sold at $5a5½ for ordinary to good, and $6a6½ for prime beeves the 100 lbs. Cows and Calves—Sales at $12a25. Swine sold at $4½a5 the 100 lbs. Sheep—The range of prices were from $3a5 each. Hay—Sales of good timothy at 60a75c the cwt, pressed shipping hay we quote at 50c the 100 lbs. Straw sells at $5a6 the 100 bundles.

New York, March 17.—At market, 900 beef cattle, 450 from the south, 500 sheep, and 190 cows and calves. Prices—Beef Cattle—At the close are rather inactive—we quote at $5,50a7 for best sorts of retailing, with a few choice on Saturday at $7,50. Cows and Calves of 80 head at $14a27. Sheep are a little cheaper, the market closed at $4,75a4,50, as in quality. Hay—Plenty at 50a55c per cwt.

Brighton, near Boston, March 10.—At market 530 beef cattle, 1300 sheep and 380 swine. Prices—Beef Cattle—Last week's prices were fully sustained; we quote extra at $5 25a5,50; 1st quality $5,25; 2d do. $4,50a4,75; 3d do. $4,25a4,50. Sheep dull; sales from $3,50a5,45. Swine—In consequence of the limited number at market, sales were quick at 4½a5½.

Baltimore, March 14.—A very considerable advance has taken place in the price of beef cattle. All those for sale since our last report were held by two persons, and the prices advanced to $2,50a3,25 per 100 lbs on the hoof, which is equal to $5½a6½ nett, according to quality. There were but 310 head offered at the scales on Monday, and a portion of these were driven north, and the remainder sold at the prices above stated. None have come in since. Live Hogs—There has been only a tolerable supply, and $4.87½ to 5 per 100 lbs.

Richmond, March 13.—For cattle from the scales, gross weight, $2,50a2,75, nett $5a5,50, according to quality.—Mutton—2a3c. net dressed, gross; nett 4a5c, according to quality. Hogs—$6 per 100lbs.

One Word to the Sedentary.—Those who labor within doors should remember that they frequently breathe an atmosphere which is wholly unfit for the proper expansion of the lungs, and, at the same time, owing to a want of exercise, the bowels are not sufficiently evacuated; the blood becomes impure, and headache, indigestion, palpitation of the heart, and many other disagreeable symptoms are sure to follow.

Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills are a delightful medicine for all complaints which arise from a sedentary habit, because they not only *cleanse the Stomach and Bowels* from all bilious matter, but they also *purify the Blood* from those corrupt and stagnant humors which are the cause of drowsiness, headache, nausea and sickness, palpitation of the heart, rheumatism, and pains in various parts of the body, and other dangerous complaints.

Caution to Agents.—Store keepers and agents are respectfully informed, that medicine purporting to be Indian Pills, made by one G. Benjamin Smith, of New York, and sold by various store keepers, both in the city and country, are not the genuine Wright's Vegetable Pills, but merely a miserable imitation. The only security against imposition is to purchase at the offices, No. 169 Race st., Philada; No. 198 Tremont street, Boston; No. 288 Greenwich street, between Reed and Chambers sts., N. York; and be particular in all cases to ask for Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills.

Remember, *beware of all Sugar Coated Counterfeits,* and be particular in all cases to ask for *Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills.*

Sands' Sarsaparilla.—Such was the character for watchfulness acquired by Antipater, one of Philip's ministers, that on one occasion, when the Macedonian Noble appeared reluctant to join the monarch in a debauch, he exclaimed, "Drink, all is safe; Antipater is awake!" If we might compare a medicine to a statesman—and the office of the one is to minister to the health of the natural body, and of the other to prevent convulsions in the body politic—we would observe that the success which has attended the use of Sands' Sarsaparilla in cutaneous and glandular diseases, has given the public as much confidence in its efficacy as Philip had in the wisdom of Antipater. We say then to those who suffer from those scourges "drink" and "all is safe."

For farther particulars and conclusive evidence of its superior value and efficacy, see pamphlets, which may be obtained of the agents gratis.

Agents in Philadelphia, S. P. Thomson, corner of 5th and Spruce street, and Dr. D. Jayne, No. 20 South Third street.

Sold also by Druggists generally throughout the United States. Price $1 per bottle—six bottles for $5.

Prepared and sold, Wholesale and Retail, by
A. B. & D. SANDS, Wholesale Druggists,
79 Fulton street, New York

HEALTH OFFICE, MARCH 15, 1845.

INTERMENTS

In the city of Philadelphia, Southwark, Northern Liberties, Moyamensing, Penn Township and Kensington, From the 8th to the 15th March.

DISEASES.	Adults.	Children.	DISEASES.	Adults.	Children.
Apoplexy,	3	0	Brought over	30	44
Burns,	0	1	Gangrene of Foot,	1	0
Croup,	0	3	Inflammation of the Brain,	2	3
Congestion of the Lungs,	0	1	——Bronchi,	1	5
——Brain,	0	1	——Lungs,	2	5
Consumption of the Lungs,	9	3	——Stomach and Bowels,	2	4
Convulsions,	0	11	——Heart,	1	0
Cerebral Tuberculation,	1	0	——Liver,	1	0
Dropsy,	2	0	——Peritoneum,	1	0
——Abdominal,	0	1	——Larynx,	1	0
——Head,	0	8	Intemperance,	2	0
——Breast,	2	1	Ileus,	0	1
Disease of Brain,	1	0	Malformation of the Colon,	0	1
——Heart,	1	2	Marasmus,	0	4
Drowned,	2	0	Measles,	0	4
Debility,	1	3	Old Age,	4	0
Epilepsy,	1	0	Scrofulous Disease of the Hip Joint,	1	0
Erysipelas,	1	0	Scrofula,	0	2
Enlargement of the Heart,	1	1	Small Pox,	1	1
Effusion on Brain,	1	0	Still Born,	0	11
Fever,	0	1	Tabes Mesenterica,	0	1
——Puerperal,	3	0	Teething,	0	1
——Scarlet,	1	5	Tympanitis,	0	1
——Typhus,	0	1	Unknown,	0	1
——Congestive,	0	1	Whooping Cough,	0	3
Carried over,	30	44	Total,	142—50	92

Of the above there were 11 from the almshouse, 3 from the country, and 19 people of color, which are included in the total amount.

By order of the Board of Health,
SAMUEL F. MARKS, Clerk.

STATE OF THE THERMOMETER.

	9 o'clock.	12 o'clock.	3 o'clock
March 9,	46	40	46
10,	38	40	40
11,	36	40	45
12,	38	44	54
13,	41	59	50
14,	42	44	46
15,	38	41	45

VERY VALUABLE NEW BOOKS.

STABLE ECONOMY; A TREATISE ON THE Management of Horses, in relation to Stabling, Grooming, Feeding, Watering, and Working, by John Stewart, Veterinary Surgeon. From the third English edition, with notes and additions adapting it to the American food and climate, by A. B. Allen, editor of the American Agriculturist. 1 vol. 12mo., very fully illustrated, $1,00

Rural Economy; in its relations with Chemistry, Physics, and Meteorology; or Chemistry applied to Agriculture, by J. B. Boussingault. 1 vol. 12mo., $1,50.

Taylor's History. A Manual of Ancient and Modern History; containing the Political History, Geographical Position, and Social State of the Principal Nations of Antiquity; together with the Rise and Progress of the Principal European nations, their Political History, and the changes in their social condition, with a History of the Colonies founded by Europeans. By W. Cooke Taylor, L. L. D., of Trinity College. Edited by Dr. Henry, of N. York. 1 vol., 8vo., $2,50.

Dr. Ure's Supplement. Recent improvements in the Arts, Manufactures and Mines; being a supplement to his Dictionary, by Andrew Ure, M. D., F. R. S. &c. Illustrated with 200 engravings. One vol. 8vo., paper $1,00—strong leather $1,50.

Ure's Great Dictionary. By the same author, a Dictionary of Arts, Manufactures and Mines, containing a clear Exposition of their Principles and Practices. With 1241 engravings. 4th edition. Strongly bound in leather. One vol. $5.00. 2 vols. $5,50.

Just published by GEO. S. APPLETON,
Publisher, Bookseller and Importer,
148 Chesnut street, between 6th and 7th streets, Philada.

PETERSON'S PERIODICAL ESTABLISHMENT is at No. 98 Chesnut street, Philadelphia, where "Graham's Magazine," "Godey's Lady's Book," "The Ladies' National Magazine," and all the "Magazines" and CHEAP PUBLICATIONS can be ordered or obtained. Orders addressed, post paid, or franked, to T. B. PETERSON, No. 98 *Chesnut street, Philadelphia,* will meet with prompt attention.

ALMANAC.

March, 1845.	Sun Rises	Sun Sets	High Water	Moon's Phases.
22 Saturday,	5 57	6 3	1 12	
23 Sunday,	5 56	6 4	1 49	D. H. M.
24 Monday,	5 55	6 5	2 25	
25 Tuesday,	5 53	6 7	2 3	Last 1 5 13
26 Wednesday,	5 52	6 8	3 41	New 8 1 36
27 Thursday,	5 51	6 9	4 22	First 15 8 52
28 Friday,	5 49	6 11	5 7	Full 23 3 18
29 Saturday,	5 48	6 12	6 1	Last 30 12

Married.

On the 18th inst. by the Rev. Dr. Ely, Saml. C. Hume, Esq. of Fort Washita, N. C. to Miss Lizzie M. daughter of T. D. Shaw, C. S. N.

On the 11th inst. by the Rev. R. R. Loxley, Mr. Ezekiel V. Corson, of Cape May, N. J. to Miss Ellen N. Brown, of Philada.

On the 14th inst. by the Rev. John L. Grant, the Rev. Henry J. Vandyke, to Henrietta, daughter of Thomas Ashmead.

On the 12th inst. by the Rev. A. D. Gillette, Mr. Wm. W. Wagner, to Miss Louisa J. Clark, all of this city.

In Germantown, on the 16th inst. by the Rev. W. F. Eyster, Charles M. Young, of Spring Garden, to Mary A. Jobbins, second daughter of Mr. Wm. Crout, of the former place.

On the 18th instant, by the Rev. John L. Grant, Mr. William Hinkle, to Miss Eliza A. Grace, all of this city.

On Fifth-day, 13th inst. by Friends' ceremony, Jesse Townsend, of Byberry, to Elizabeth M. Wilson, of this city.

On the 2th ult. by the Rev. Asher Moore, William Croll, to Cecelia E. daughter of David Kelter, of Southwark.

On the 4th instant, by the Rev. Wm. H. Elliott, Mr. Joseph Hood, to Miss Rebecca Shapley, all of West Philadelphia.

On the 13th inst. in St. Philip's Church, by the Rev. Mr. Neville, Dr. Thomas W. Drake, of Wilkesbarre, to Miss Anna R. Barton, of this city.

On the 11th inst. by the Rev. Joseph H. Kennard, Mr. Simon Myers, to Miss Catharine Abel, both of the Northern Liberties.

On the 13th inst. by the Rev. J. R. Hagany, Mr. Wm. Haney, formerly of Baltimore, to Miss Mary Harris, of this city.

On the 13th inst. by Mayor McCall, John Snell, to Anne Conrad, both of Montgomery county.

On the 9th inst. by the Rev. T. Stork, Mr. Charles E. Kremer, of France, to Miss Anna Martha, eldest daughter of John M. Pleis, of the N. Liberties.

On the 11th inst. by the Rev. E. N. Lightner, Mr. Jas. Morgan, to Miss Margaret H. Broaden, both of Lower Merion Township, Montgomery county, Pa.

On the 19th Jan. at Dover, Del. by the Rev. John Mulove, Bolitha L. Wharton, to Anna E. daughter of the late Lovick Palmer, all of Kent county, Del.

On the 12th inst. by the Rev. Mr. Reichert, Mr. John H. Weber, to Miss Caroline J. Smith, both of Germany.

On the 10th inst. by the Rev. Thos. B. Bradford, Mr. Jacob R. Lenerman, to Miss Ann Elizabeth, daughter of G. H. Wilson, Esq. all of Germantown.

On the 13th inst. by the Rev. Jas. M. Lybrand, Mr. Wm. Keeper, to Miss Catharine C. daughter of Mr. Saml. Ritter, Esq. all of Reading, Pa.

On the 13th instant, by Friends' ceremony, before Ald. C. Brazer, Joe Haines, to Elizabeth G. Dunn, both of Maryland.

On the 17th instant, by the Rev. John L. Grant, Mr. Moses M. Walker, to Miss Martha K. Simers, both of Wilmington, Del.

Died.

On the 18th inst. Sarah, wife of Davis Pearson, in the 30th year of her age.

On the 19th inst. Mrs. Phebe Bannand, relict of the late John Bannand, in the 83d year of her age.

On the 18th inst. Mr. Macney Elliott, in the 27th year of his age.

On the 18th instant, Robinson R. infant son of C. Irvin and Emily C. Moore, aged 11 months and 8 days.

On the 18th instant, of scarlet fever, Maria Sutton, adopted daughter of Saml. and Eleanor A. Sutton, aged 4 years and 12 days.

On the 17th inst. Mary Smith, daughter of Wm. and Jane Smith, aged 9 months.

On the 16th inst. Wm. Henry, infant son of Benj. C. and Emma W. Warner.

At the residence of his son-in-law, Jas. Corson, near Tuckahoe, Cape May county, N. J., on the 14th instant, Joseph Edwards, in his 88th year, a soldier of the Revolution.

At Darby, Del. county, on the 17th instant, Sidney P. wife of Benj. Serrill, in his 37th year.

On the 18th inst. J. Humphrey Russell, Esq. of Charlotte, Mecklenburg county, N. C.

On the 15th inst. Josephine, daughter of Robert M. H. and Jane Orr, aged 5 years and 7 months.

On the 16th inst. after a long and most severe illness, Mrs. Eliza D. Hill, wife of Wm. F. Hill.

On the 16th inst. Mrs. Ann Bastian, wife of the late Joe. Bastian, in the 57th year of her age.

On the 13th inst. in the 50th year of her age, Mrs. Maria Ambrook, after a long and painful illness.

Suddenly, on the 15th inst. Margaret Evans, aged 70 years.

At Georgetown, Del. on the 13th inst. Elizabeth Kollock, wife of Jas. P. W. Kollock, aged 51 years.

On the 14th inst. after a short illness, Collin Cooper, late merchant, of this city.

On the 13th inst. Mary, wife of Jas. McBurney, in the 25th year of his age.

On the 12th inst. Helen, daughter of Harry and Anna E. White, aged 5 weeks and 3 days.

On the 14th inst. Mr. Joseph Crozer, of Morrisville, Bucks county, in the 52d year of his age.

On the 8th inst. in New Orleans, Mr. James Rafferty, a native of this city, aged 30 years.

On the 15th inst. Mrs. Abbey Buckley, widow of the late David Buckley, in the 94th year of her age.

On the 16th inst. Ellen, wife of Jas. M. Danforth, in the 36th year of her age.

On the 17th inst. Julia, only daughter of Edward J. and Julia Axford, in the 9th year of her age.

On the 14th inst. Ellen Kelso, only daughter of the Rev. Alex. and Elizabeth A. Macklin, aged 5 years and 1 month.

At Doylestown, on the 12th instant, E. T. McDowell, Esq.

On the 15th inst. Peter, only son of John and Margaret Douglass, aged 6 years and 3 days.

On the 17th inst. Mrs. Ann Kithcart, wife of John Kithcart, aged about 38 years.

On the 11th inst. Mr. Charles D. Hill, in the 24th year of his age.

On the 17th inst. Lewis C. infant son of Geo. and Amelia Merrick, aged 23 months.

On the 11th inst. after a lingering illness, Sarah Benson, in the 44th year of her age.

On the 12th inst. of consumption, Miss Mary E. Andrews, aged 19 years.

On the 13th inst. Hannah, wife of Jacob Painter, in the 48th year of her age.

In Montgomery county, on the 13th instant, Harriet, wife of Horatio G. Litzenburg, in the 29th year of her age.

On the 13th inst. at Upper Springfield, N. J., Solomon Ridgway, in the 85th year of his age.

On the 13th inst. Andrew Zeiss, in the 78th year of his age.

Bank Note List.

Corrected for the U. States Saturday Post,
BY R. JOHNSTON & Co., BROKERS.
No. 11 South Third Street.
Philadelphia, March 22, 1845.

PENNSYLVANIA.	
Relief Notes	2 dis
Solvent Philadelphia Banks	par
United States Bank	30 dis
Girard Bank	par
Solvent County Banks	par a 2 dis
Bank of Susquehanna County	30 dis
Borough of Harrisburg	20 dis
Borough of Carlisle	30 dis
Lehigh Navigation Company Script	25 dis
MAINE.	
Solvent Banks	½ dis
Bangor Commercial Bank	10 dis
Bank of Westbrook	5 dis
Calais Bank, Calais	10 dis
City Bank, Portland	10 dis
Layfayette Bank, Bangor	10 dis
Mercantile Bank, Bangor	16 dis
NEW HAMPSHIRE.	
Solvent Banks	½ dis
Concord Bank, Concord	10 dis
VERMONT.	
Solvent Banks	½ dis
MASSACHUSETTS.	
Solvent Banks	½ dis
Middlesex Bank, Cambridge	10 dis
Middling Interest Bank, Boston	94 dis
Phœnix Bank, Charlestown	50 dis
CONNECTICUT.	
Solvent Banks	½ dis
Housatonic Railroad Company, Bridgeport	5 dis
RHODE ISLAND.	
Solvent Banks	½ dis
Pascoag Bank, Pascoag	10 dis
Providence County Bank	10 dis
Rhode Island Agricultural Bank	——
NEW YORK.	
Solvent New York City Banks	½ dis
Solvent New York Country Banks	½ dis
Commercial Bank, New York	2 dis
Washington Bank, New York	5 dis
Lockport Bank and Trust Company, Lockport	5 dis
NEW JERSEY.	
Solvent Banks	par a ½ dis
Morris Canal and Banking Company	
Plainfield Bank, Plainfield	5 dis
Taylorsville and Delaware Bridge Company	15 dis
Yardleysville and Delaware Bridge Company	15 dis
DELAWARE.	
Solvent Banks	par
MARYLAND.	
Solvent Baltimore Banks	½ dis
Solvent County Banks	½ a ½ dis
DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA.	
Solvent Banks	½ dis
VIRGINIA.	
Solvent Banks	1 a 1½ dis
NORTH CAROLINA.	
Solvent Banks	1½ dis
SOUTH CAROLINA.	
Solvent Banks	1½ dis
GEORGIA.	
Solvent Banks	2 dis
Bank of Hawkinsville, Hawkinsville	25 dis
Central Railroad and Banking Company, Savan.	10 dis
Central Bank of Georgia, Milledgeville	10 dis
ALABAMA.	
Bank of Mobile, Mobile	3 dis
Bank of the State of Alabama	8 dis
do. Branches	8 dis
Planters and Merchants Bank, Mobile	8 dis
OHIO.	
Solvent Banks	2 dis
Bank of Cleveland, Cleveland	15 dis
Bank of Hamilton, Hamilton	15 dis
Commercial Bank of Sciota	15 dis
Commercial Bank of Lake Erie	10 dis
Lancaster Ohio Bank, Lancaster	15 dis
Mechanics and Traders Bank, Cincinnati	15 dis
INDIANA.	
Indiana Script	10 a 15 dis
State Bank and branches	2 dis
ILLINOIS.	
Illinois Script	——
Bank of Cairo, Kaskaskia	——
Bank of Illinois and branches	45 dis
State Bank of Illinois and branches	40 dis
KENTUCKY.	
Solvent Banks	1½ dis
TENNESSEE.	
Solvent Banks	3 dis
LOUISIANA.	
Solvent Banks	2 dis
Commercial Bank of Louisiana, N. O.	10 dis
New Orleans, Municipality 1 and 2	5 dis
" " 3	80 dis
MISSISSIPPI.	
Bank of Port Gibson	40 dis
Grand Gulf and Railroad Banking Company	50 dis
MICHIGAN.	
Solvent Banks	5 dis
MISSOURI.	
Bank of St. Louis	1½ dis

Banks in Arkansas, Florida, Wisconsin and Iowa uncertain.

TWENTY-TWO DOLLARS FOR ONE.

FIRST QUARTERLY PART.

Next Wednesday will be ready the first quarterly part of SMITH'S WEEKLY VOLUME, done up in a cover, and prepared to be sent by mail, or delivered to city subscribers.

These 13 numbers contain the following books:

The Three Kingdoms, England, Ireland and Scotland. By the Viscount D'Arlincourt.

The Englishwoman in Egypt, Letters from Cairo. by Mrs. Poole.

The Master Passion, a tale of Chamouni. By T. C. Grattan, Esq., author of "Highways and Byways."

Texas and the Gulf of Mexico; or Yachting in the New World. By Mrs. Houston.

The Smiths, a tale from Fraser's Magazine.

Mademoiselle Lenormand; or the Evils of Listening to a Parisian Fortune Teller.

The Quaker Family; or Modes of Discipline. By the author of "Clan Albin."

Memoirs of the Literary Ladies of England. By Mrs. Elwood, authoress of "An Overland Journey to India," containing, among others, Lives of Lady Mary Wortley Montague, Mrs. Delany, Mrs. Elizabeth Carter, Catharine Talbot, Mrs. Montague, Mrs. Sheridan, Mrs. Chapone, Mrs. Hemans, L. E. L., &c. &c.

In addition to the entire books republished above, the JOURNAL OF BELLES LETTRES, prefixed to each number, contains a copious variety of original and selected matter, consisting of Reviews of the following books.

Hodgson's Notes on Northern Africa; Morton's Aboriginal Race of America; Whitehead's Life of Wesley; Holbrook's North American Reptiles; Foster's Essays; Thoughts on Habit and Discipline; Downing's Landscape Gardening; Southgate's Visit to the Syrian Churches; Taylor's Medical Jurisprudence; Life in the Insect World; Watson's Annals; Everard's Personal Narrative; Sleeman's Rambles; Godley's Letters from America; Talfourd's Vacation Rambles, with copious extracts; Sparks's American Biography; Medals of Creation; Pycroft's Course of English Reading; *United States Exploring Expedition,* three notices, with copious extracts; The Claims of Labor; Heinzen's Notes of Travel, &c.

Our Weekly Gossip—Containing various items of literary and other news, not to be found elsewhere, Nos. 1. to XIII.

Editor's Table—Notices introductory to the books printed in the "Volume." Also in No. IV. a history of the Career of Mohammed Ali, &c.; Nos. 1. to XIII.

The Literary Market—A Weekly list of new American publications; notices of periodicals, &c.; Nos. 1. to XIII.

Poetry—Look Aloft, No. III.; The Child's Questions No. V.; Winter. By Eliza Cook, No. VIII.; Evening, No. XIII.

Sketches of the History of Printing, and of Periodical Literature, from its invention to the present time; Nos. IV., V., and VI.

Notes of a Bibliomaniac—Curious facts respecting books and authors, contributed by a book worm; Nos. VI., VIII., X., and

Miss Martineau and Mesmerism, from the London Athenæum.

The works reprinted in this quarterly part of Smith's Weekly Volume, independent of the above interesting matter in the Journal of Belles Lettres cost in London *twenty-two dollars*—they may be purchased in the present form for one dollar, and in clubs of ten, for *eighty-two and a half cents,* showing emphatically that this is the most economical mode of laying up a *Concentrated Library,* ever employed. This quarterly part contains thirteen sheets.

To those who subscribe for the Weekly Volume regularly, it is mailed every Wednesday on the following terms per annum.

One copy,	$ 4	Five copies,	$15
Three copies,	$10	Ten copies,	$25

Always in advance.

*** This Periodical will go at newspaper postage after 30th June.

LLOYD P. SMITH, Publisher,
mar 22 No. 19 St. James' street, Philadelphia.

CONSUMPTION! CONSUMPTION!!
IT CAN BE CURED!!

COUGHS, COLDS, CONSUMPTION, Hoarseness, Pain in the Breast, Difficult Breathing, Spitting Blood, Bronchitis, Sore Throat, Asthma, Palpitation of the Heart, Liver Complaint, Weak Nerves, Nervous Tremors, Weak Lungs, Loss of Voice, are all radically cured by *Thomson's Compound Syrup of Tar and Wood Naphtha.*

☞ TRUTH UNDENIABLE.—Philadelphia, October 10th, 1844.—About the 1st of September I was attacked with Bilious Fever, which left me in a miserable state of health, with great debility of the lungs, a deep-seated cough, tightness and oppression, violent pain in the breast, [illegible] in short I was in a rapid decline, losing my appetite and rest, and wasting in flesh rapidly. I used various remedies with but little benefit, and finally was advised to try THOMSON'S COMPOUND SYRUP OF TAR AND WOOD NAPHTHA, and incredible as it may seem, by the time I had taken only two-thirds of a bottle, the disease was subdued, and I was completely cured. For further information apply to
ROBERT WATSON, 104 Locust street.

Principal Office, N. E. corner of Fifth and Spruce sts. Beware of counterfeits.

STILL FURTHER PROOF!!!

Read! Read!—Thomson's Compound Syrup of Tar and Wood Naphtha. Let the following speak for itself.

I have used Thomson's Compound Syrup of Tar and Naphtha in my practice and pronounce it the most efficient remedy I have ever used in Consumptive cases, Chronic Catarrh, &c., where great irritability and weakness of the pulmonary organs existed. It acts rapidly and immediately relieves oppression. In Pulmonary Consumption, I have never met with its equal, being applicable to every form of that disease. I consider it a medicine which merits the attention of physicians, and exempt from the imputation of empiricism.

M. CHAMBERS, M. D.

☞ Principal office, N. East corner of FIFTH and SPRUCE streets, Philadelphia.

Sold in Boston by Fred'k Brown; 68 Washington st.; Hartford, Conn., Wm. D. Little; Portland, Me., J. A. Perry; Manchester, N. H., E. Grant; Exeter, N. H., E. W. Bull; New York, A. B. & D. Sands; Trenton, N. J., Thos. B. Hewlings; Wilmington, Del., Ed. Bringhurst; Roberts & Atkinson, Baltimore; L. P. Hartman, Winchester, Va.; Seth W. Roberts, Mobile, Ala.; Dr. McPherson, Harrisburg; Stevenson, Carlisle; J. Gish, Lancaster; E. W. Earl, Reading; Jas. G. Brown, Pottsville; J. Mayer, Chambersburg.

Price 50 cents per bottle or $5,00 per dozen.

☞ BEWARE OF COUNTERFEITS. m 22-3m

WHAT FAMILY WILL BE WITHOUT IT?

☞ *The January and February Numbers now ready for Delivery.*

GREAT NATIONAL WORK.

AGENTS WANTED.

READING FOR ALL!

THE BEST AND CHEAPEST FAMILY MAGAZINE IN AMERICA!

SEARS' NEW PICTORIAL FAMILY MAGAZINE,

Established for the Diffusion of Useful Knowledge.

A Monthly Miscellany of Moral and Useful Instruction, Embellished with numerous Engravings. Published on the first of every month, in Parts of fifty large octavo pages each, (double columns.)

TWO DOLLARS per annum, two copies sent to one address for THREE DOLLARS, invariably in advance.

"Sears' Family Magazine" is a periodical whose object is to collect, condense and systematize the great mass of standard general knowledge, contained in works so numerous and voluminous as to be altogether beyond the reach of mankind in general; and thus collected and prepared to place it, by its cheapness and comprehensiveness, within the acquisition of ALL.

POSTMASTERS

are authorised by law to enclose and frank any remittances to publishers of periodicals. In all cases we wish them to consider themselves as our Agents, in forwarding names and subscriptions.

NEW NAMES

should be sent in IMMEDIATELY.

OUR ENGRAVINGS

in the entire volume for the year, will be between one and two hundred, and comprise subjects in all branches of Art and Nature.

For THREE DOLLARS, one copy of the "United States Saturday Post," and one copy of "Sears' Magazine" will be sent one year each.

mar 8-tf) ROBERT SEARS,
No. 114 Fulton street, New York City.

☞ All letters and communications from Agents must be post paid, or they will not be taken from the post office.

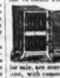
JOHN T. ADAMS,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW,
Norwich, Connecticut.
OFFICE IN HUBBARD'S ROW, MAIN STREET.

DAVID EVANS' PATENTS.

FIRE AND THIEF PROOF CHESTS, AND SLATE LINED REFRIGERATORS, WATER FILTERS, &c.

EVANS & WATSON,

No. 76 South Third Street, opposite Philada. Exchange,



Manufacture a large assortment of David Evans' Patent Air-tight Fire and Thief Proof Chests, for preserving Books, Papers, Deeds, Mortgages, Silver Plate, Jewelry, Gold, Silver, &c. &c., made in all instances without wood or plank, as 95 out of 100 Fire Proof Chests (so called) now in use, and made for sale, are mere Plank Boxes, covered with thin sheet iron, with common locks, at once shows the utility of having an article that may be depended on.

A Letter from Dr. Thos. P. Jones, of Washington, editor of the Franklin Journal, concerning Air-tight Chests.

Washington, May 25, 1844.

David Evans—Sir: In answer to your inquiry, I have to say that if your Safes and Chests are air-tight, the air itself being one of the best non-conductors of heat, is superior to any filling you can use. The only advantage derived from Asbestos or other non-combustible materials, is to prevent the crushing in of the sides of the chest, when highly heated; but for protecting the interior, they are not equal to air. Yours, respectfully, THOS. P. JONES.

All our Chests are made of Boiler Iron, with iron frames riveted through and through so strongly, that the falling in of no building can possibly mash the sides in; and the space between being hollow and air-tight, gives them advantages over all Chests filled in between, as they will keep the contents inside in a perfect dry state when in use, as no dampness can strike through the air-tight chambers, and will last ten times as long and keep in good order. D. Evans' Patent Refrigerators, lined with Slate, being inspected and tried by judges, are pronounced the best and sweetest for Provisions, such as Butter, Meats, Milk, &c., now in use, of which a general assortment is always kept on hand, either with or without Water Filters attached.

Water and Provision Coolers, Seal and Copying Presses, also David Evans' celebrated Hoisting Machine. Together with plain and ornamental Iron Railing; Fire Proof Doors, [David Evans' Patent Locks thereto,] for Banks, Stores, &c.

N. B.—A liberal deduction will be made on any of the above articles purchased to be sold again. aug 31-1y

WILLIAM D. TICKNOR & CO.,
BOOKSELLERS AND PUBLISHERS,
CORNER OF WASHINGTON AND SCHOOL STREETS,
BOSTON,

HAVE FOR SALE, AT THE Lowest Prices, a great variety of works in every department of literature, American and Foreign. Their assortment comprises the best works on MEDICINE, SURGERY, and the collateral sciences. Also, all the most popular standard and CHEAP PUBLICATIONS, together with a large and valuable collection of SCHOOL AND JUVENILE BOOKS.

W. D. T. & Co. have lately selected in England a very superior lot of

OXFORD BIBLES AND TESTAMENTS,

including every size printed at the famous University Press. Many of these just imported are richly Bound in Morocco and Velvet, with Clasps.

A supply of very superior Stationary may always be obtained by applying as above.

NOTICE. Physicians are invited to call at or send to the Store, corner of Washington and School Streets, and receive a Catalogue. The Medical Books are classified and arranged in a convenient part of the room, where they can be examined. Students attending the Lectures, will have a good opportunity to provide themselves with the latest and best Text-Books, by applying as above, at low prices. aug 3-tf

Selected Poetry.

CHORUS.

FROM THE DESTRUCTION OF JERUSALEM.

[The following is a translation from one of the two Latin dramas of George Buchanan, entitled "Jephthes, sive Votum," in the Tenth, or Sophomore, class of Latin; with a grandmother's fondness, he still calls them "those Latin dramas of my boyhood," and with a college friend, now a banker of the old school, he quotes them.]

Glittering Zephire moveth unimpeded
Through the yielding air;
Lo! my watery gentle weeping,
Lest her mother's ear should hear,
When the watery lovely sleeping,
Thus by curtesie betrayed,
Lingers thereat the fountain's brim.

Woe, Oh, woe shall light ensuing,
Till the dawning hour
When the bilious lone ensueth,
And the golden star of morning,
Tended radiant flame attendeth,
When shall freedom, holy chanter,
Thrice the welcome song repeating,
When shall tiered, proud in armour,
Shout the Roman conqueror?

To the boldly bade defiance,
Flown is mirth in Phœnix's dream;
Can we now, with bone content,
Sit in halls, a banquet?
Chilled heart, sought again me,
Chilled heart, sought again me,
Gone the hope that erstwhile filled you
From a tyrant's haughty power!

When this child should be lifted,
Who this child to long envoy,
When the bilious lone ensueth,
Hovered o'er your sandy couch?
Virgin home, for ever cherished,
Ted Arabia's weary wild,
Thine in verdant ever-spring,
Easin is brown grandsire gone!

Father fled, Oh shameful, shameful,
Mother fled ere grey years said;
Whither fled ere grey years said;
Dead to freedom's holy cause?
Stones of Aaron's been counted
God of Heaven! is mercy fled?
Hear the woe-mere captives pray'r
Or my life-prayer is your answer?
Smoke their sorrows, calm their cries?

God of power! whose name empowereth,
Rule the wheel-car wont the deep,
Or the wrecked ship's helmsman
Kobed in glossy radiance shone;
Thou, the Hebrew's God, remember
Thy ancient mercy, Lord!
Say, shall Israel, true brother,
Triumph with thy?

If the sword of decision
Had not ceased to carve equal,
And thy chosen generation
Fourteen in the battle fell
Group, Oh God, thy flowing thunder,
Launch thy shaft, and thy lightning,
Cleave their battlements asunder!
Make their footpaths slippery!

Shall the heathen, haughty symbol,
Swell with victory's pride,
Race profane, the fury blinded,
Rule the Hebrew's holy land?
Hast thou dared in mad resistance,
Tyrant, to assail Jehovah?
Shall not Heaven's supreme sentence,
Snatch ye there by mortal hand?

Wreck aroused! thy fleeting gladness
Lower-ward sinks in darkness;
Short-lived pleasure yields to sadness,
Sad is man's estate.
Mark the lambs, mark the tender
Of the flock, how they bleat!
Widow mingles with her children,
Groups thee in her own chair.

From the Magazines.

FROM STEPHEN'S LADIES' NATIONAL MAG. FOR APRIL.

THE BIRTHDAY PRESENT.

BY CAROLINE ORNE.

> Whatever it she is
> Her heart weighs what she finds.
> *Rose Wall.*

The beams of a summer sunset were gilding the ivy-mantled seattlements of an old and half-ruinous castle that threw its dark shadow across a narrow stream that washed the base of the rugged height on which it stood. The river, dark and swollen, where nothing impeded its course with a wild and rapid sweep, wound over the sharp rocks that lay in its bed, wreathing them with a watery foam, among which the lingering sunlight still scattered the sparks of diamonds.

In one of the dim old rooms, through which floated the breezy murmurs of the "tall, ancestral" sea; they could be heard as it beat against the ball opened lattice, at two females. One of them, Anne Howard, was of that age when the opening flower of youth was just bursting into riper bloom. Her form, in the first of sorrow as well as intellect was upon her beautiful features, and it was sad to see how much of the melancholy was mirrored in the depths of her large dark eyes, which, for many years, had laid as a blight upon that on the She was clad in a simple white robe, and her only ornament were a plain gold ring, and a casket of pearls, that partly restrained the flow of a profusion of bright raven hair.

The deepening twilight was gradually filling each remoter corner of the lofty apartment, and dimming the bright tints of the arras and the warm hues of the crimson curtains that fell in heavy folds round the bed. The only beam of light that yet lingered in the west, broke with a faint luster over a large velvet mantle that fell in rich drapery from an embroidery frame that still enclosed the work, the corners, where a few of the leaves and buds composed the beautiful pattern that bestrew'd the garment, remained unfinished.

"I never saw any article more rich, and at the same time so delicate," said the companion of Anne, as she sat regarding the mantle.

"Yes, it is well enough," replied Anne, "and though it has been a task that has given me some pleasure, it has caused me still more pain. Oh! Margaret, if Philip Howard, when he looks upon these buds of flowers, could only know how many of them have been wet with my tears—how many—" Her voice broke, and burying her face in her hands, she, for a long time, remained silent.

When she again looked up twilight had deepened into night. A late lamp cast its open casement gave out a few cold, broken rays as the breeze swept its strings. She took it up, and she touched its chords with a wilful hand, she watched a little air engrossed of the deepest melancholy.

"Sweet, but far too sad," said Margaret.

"Nothing can be too sad for the deserted and the—may she well say it—the hated wife of Philip Howard."

"If he could only see you," replied Margaret, "he would not, could not hate you."

"It is not likely that we shall ever meet again," said Anne.

"Is it not a very long time since you saw each other?" enquired Margaret.

"He has never seen me since our marriage, which, as you are aware, took place in strict accordance to the wishes of our parents when we were children. We stood at the altar—he to commence his travels on the continent, I to return to my parental home. Unknown to him, I by chance saw him once since he returned."

"And he has never expressed any wish to see you?"

"Never. On the contrary, he has ever resented every menace taken by his grandfather the Earl of Arundel, as being about a meeting. Flattered myself at once, if he ever did think of me at all, it is only as the obstacle to his ambition."

"What is Philip Howard, that he should look higher for a wife than to the ancient and honorable family of Dacre?" said Margaret.

A faint smile flitted over the features of Anne.

"You know, friend, then," said she, "that it is whispered at court that if he were not wrecked with a wife might be raised even even to the hand of the queen."

"It is but basely to do so foul slander, intented by some person who would add to your misfortunes. I only wish that we could bring us proportion to my will, and he should obtain a sight of your beauties as was a year ago."

"Not for worlds would I hazard a meeting," said Anne, "I lose only endure the pain of desertion. I feel the necessity to encounter the direct marks of his hatred and disdain."

And you counted and held his the mate that you have united and wept ever for months. I would see it on the shoulders of a foreign fool."

"Yes, I do intend to send it to him."

"What if he should reject it?"

"He may, yet I think he will. He is naturally mild, gentle and generous, and cannot find it in his heart to inflict unnecessary pain even upon me. Come, Margaret, set that the finished the embroidery-frame, for it must be finished to-night."

It was near midnight when Anne had completed the cutching. Before folding it she fastened a scrap of paper to one of the corners, on which she wrote these words:

"A birthday present from your wife, who, though exiled from your presence, never ceases to pray for your welfare."

A page was then called, to whose care she entrusted it, with directions to send it off early in the morning for Greenwich, where the queen was then holding her court, and desired it into Philip Howard's own hands without telling him for it was come.

"Why at grass this morning," said Sir Ralph Hewet, addressing Philip Howard, as they stood in the presence chamber of Greenwich Palace.

"It is time for me to look grass, I think," he replied, "for I am the day twenty-five years old."

"A very venerable age, truly," said Lord Egerton, who had listened to their remarks.

"And a still better reason for his gravity than the weight of twenty-five years," said Sir Ralph, "is, that he has been a Benedict for at least one half of them."

"Upon my word, Howard," said Lord Egerton, "I always took you to be a bachelor. How happened it that you turned your thoughts toward matrimony at the tender age of fifteen?"

"My thoughts turned as they were guided," replied Howard, unblushing. "My grandmother and the Lady Dacre laid their heads together, and made the match between them."

"And you presume you have not been ill-used by so kindly and considerately provided you with a wife?" enquired Sir Ralph, with a significant smile, "and a wife, too, of the noble family of Dacre, and one, moreover, in the bloom of beauty, and in the prime of life, in which you are held by all the ladies."

"I am sure I have a right," said Howard, "to complain, since I have the privileges of bearing it as far behind as the chain that I wear upon it in front, which, by the by, I must soon—as you not perceive that we have drawn a little on the eyes of the queen."

As he spoke there was a stir near the door, and shortly after a slight, slender figure, clad in a complete air, followed his way in the spot. Philip Howard stood, and pressed a packet into his hands, immediately withdrew.

"A present from some fair admirer, friend, I will wager the less of my best doublet," said Sir Ralph, "for though the little page was evidently muffled, it was plain to see that he was the air of a Hampton."

"Or that of a Howard," said Lord Egerton, bearing it as far behind as the chain that he wore in front, "which, by the by, I must soon—as you not perceive that we have drawn a little on the eyes of the queen."

As he spoke there was a stir near the door, and shortly after a slight, slender figure, clad in a complete air, followed his way in the spot. Philip Howard stood, and pressed a packet into his hands, immediately withdrew.

"A present from some fair admirer, friend, I will wager the less of my best doublet," said Sir Ralph, "for though the little page was evidently muffled, it was plain to see that he was the air of a Hampton."

"Or that of a Howard," said Lord Egerton, "which, by the by, I must soon—as you not perceive that we have drawn a little on the eyes of the queen."

"Who could it possibly be?" said one of them.

"I cannot tell," was the reply, "but suppose it was some rustic maid whom he had left behind him in the country. One thing I do know, however, she was the loveliest creature that ever my eyes rested on. She was the one who enhanced the effect of her charms, was the air with which she tripped down the corridor from the Park, afraid, no doubt, that she should be discovered and brought back to court which she had assigned her."

"Why did you not keep your eye on her?" said the other voice.

"I did as long as I was able, but a thicket of overgrowth hid her from my view, and as I had made up my mind to go in pursuit of her my self-love was not much injured."

"What if she had hid herself in this palace?"

"I do not think she has, for her course was a different direction at the time I lost sight of her."

"Then will, at least, be no harm in looking," said Anne.

Anne, when she heard this, ran to the door that led to the corridor, and was just about finding the persons so near as to render it impossible for her to escape, when the door burst in the arras. Before she had time to effect her purpose one of them had entered the pavilion. He was a tall, handsome young man, and Anne, who had not been used to the easiness ignorant of the advantages bestowed on him by nature.

"By all the mass, it is she," he exclaimed, "and a kiss, my pretty maiden, is only a reasonable reward for the discovery that you have made to merit it."

"God knows with what earnestness and sincerity I shall set about the task," replied Howard, "but one thing I must first request of you, judged rightly!" said he, addressing Anne, "it is possible that you may find the many wrongs I have lavished upon you."

Anne did not speak, but there was no mistaking the eloquence of her eyes, which answered his appeal as she gave him her hand.

"Now I am sure that you will find in me," said he, "and may my blessings ever rest on you both."

These were his last words. Exertion and excitement had exhausted his last lingering energies of life, and sinking back on his pillow he quietly fell into that sleep which can never be broken.

Philip Howard, now Earl of Arundel and Surrey, was buried with the honors due his rank, and took up his residence at Arundel Castle, where, if the people can now be said to enjoy more superior was the happiness of the domestic circle. Anne Howard was the first to discover which he had so long been fastened and declined. Her husband, on the return of his birth-day present, he purchased back at a high price the casket of pearls, and it was long glowing on its border, that was not dearer to him than the jewels in his coronet.

FROM THE LADIES' NATIONAL MAGAZINE, FOR APRIL.

"WRITE FROM THY HEART."

BY MRS. FRANCES S. OSGOOD.

> Ah! woman still
> Must veil the shrine,
> Where feeling feeds the fire divine,
> Nor sing at will,
> Lest Fame
> The music poisoned in her heart!
> Ah! still
> Must light the lyre,
> The wreathed flowers from the spray,
> Alar to flout,
> And fling them scorned,
> Within the lone, neglected urn!
>
> Oh! some can know
> Who have not known
> The sorrow of the lonely bud,
> Ah! some can sing
> As one of dawn,
> He watched a wild-bird from the lawn.
>
> The world would say
> That Heaven had lent
> To Philomel the listener's child,
> And Philomel
> Should veil the shrine,
> Where softly glow her fires divine!

Selected Articles.

A VERMONT JUDGE.

The author of "Letters from a Landscape Painter," has a notice of Berrington, Vermont, says:

"I would mention, in this connection, Judge Meech, the farmer who resides just without the town; and I would say, that his mortal part is six feet and a half high, and weight four hundred pounds, and a mind and countenance in body as well as in mind, of the immortal Jack Falstaff. He is the proprietor of the township in the east gore, a property which contains three thousand acres, and at the present moment gives bread to nearly that thousand sheep. The Judge is one of the most to be envied men I ever knew. The greatest part of his life as a trapper in the wilderness, and the present moment finds him seated in easy and contented shop